The Middlebury Campus

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McCardell shuts off tap on Thursday kegs

By Andrew Levinson

Following discussions with administrators and members of the Student Government Association (SGA), Acting President John McCardell announced Tuesday his decision not to allow kegs of beer on campus on Thursday evenings.

The decision was prompted by a SGA bill, passed by a large margin, to allow Thursday night kegs . The bill was then narrowly approved by the Community Council two weeks ago with most student representatives voting for and most faculty, administrative, and staff members, against the proposal.

McCardell said his decision was largely based on a desire that the College's alcohol policy remain consistent with the 1989 recommendations of the Task Force on Student Social Life which proposed prohibiting kegs on Thursdays.

"To undo one part [of the 1989 Task Force on Student Social Life] is to make us incredibly vulnerable to pressure to undo other recommendations," he said.

Chip Muller, President of the SGA, disagreed with McCardell, saying that allowing kegs on Thursdays would not cause all of the Task Force report recommendations to be questioned.

"The Task Force report is an old report. The student body has accepted most of the provisions that are in that report and enormous changes have been made but times change," he said. "Clearly some of the recommendations that were made in the task force report are more appropriate than others."

McCardell acknowledged that many students see the issue as concerning not only alcohol policy but the rights of students to make personal decisions.

"Students ought to have a greater degree of responsibility for social affairs. In that light the keg seems to be more symbolic than substantive," he said. "We're not saying don't drink."

"To take the logical, consistent approach we could have said we're not going to have any kegs at all," McCardell added.

Student leaders said the decision brought into question their role in all decision making.

"I am disappointed that the administration could completely disregard a rational and well-supported mandate from the student body," said Drew Meyers '92, author of the SGA bill and member of the Community Council.

"I think the students need to see through the democratic facade of the Community Council to the entrenched interests that shape its agenda," Muller said. "When the students carry the vote it means something different than when it is faculty, students, and staff,"

"It was a great victory for the SGA and the student body as a whole to get that bill through the Community Council. There is obviously a glaring gap between the Community Council and the President's Staff," he added.

Eric Mendelsohn '92 Vice President of the SGA and co-chair of the Community Council said the decision makes him question what he thought was the role of the Community Council.

"Usually what the Community Council recommends is endorsed by the President. That is true on minor issues but when you get into these controversial issues it sounds like stu-

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Assistant to the Dean of Students Matt Longman '89, speaks at the town meeting as Elizabeth Bell '92, and RHA Kristen Gustavson '92 look on. *Photo by Adonia Henry*

College utilizes town meeting tradition for community gathering

By Cathy Lee

The second Middlebury College Town Meeting was held this past Monday evening, giving another opportunity for students to voice and discuss their concerns about campus-wide issues with members of the administration, faculty, and staff.

The meeting was chaired by Frank Kelley, director of residential life, and Matt Longman, assistant dean of students.

The meeting began with an overview of the progress made since the first meeting. Several issues had been raised concerning study lounges, dining hall hours and eating space, paper cup usage, communication between the student body and the administration, and overall student input. Immediate action was taken in response to these concerns.

The Gamut room was opened up as a study area on November 1, after students claimed that there is a lack of study space on campus. The Gamut room will be open from 9 am to 9 pm every day of the week.

Dining hall hours have been extended by half an hour during most meals. They are opening fifteen minutes earlier and closing fifteen minutes later now.

A lounge in the old Student Activities office, located in Lower Proctor, has been opened up during meals for additional eating space. There are also new lounge chairs in the old Crest Room for meetings and gatherings.

After students raised concern about the needless waste of paper cups in the dining halls, an experimental week with no paper cups in the dining room was held. Initial analysis shows that the absence of paper cups is saving paper and money, while not increasing the amount of stolen china.

The lack of student input in administrative decisions has been a recurrent theme. One example of attempts to increase student input was the meeting of students and architects last week about renovation ideas for the New Dorms and other old buildings. There will be regular meetings in the near future for students to give their input about new renovation ideas

After complaints about the lack of ambiance in the new Crest Room, plants and lamps have been put in, and new artwork will soon be put up.

The issue of lighting, which has

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Robison named Seminar president

By Mara P. Gorman

Chair of the Salzburg Seminar Lloyd N. Cutler announced today that Middlebury College President Emeritus and College Professor Olin Robison will serve as the organization's new president. It was also announced that the Seminar will be moving its United States' office from Cambridge, Massachusetts to Middlebury.

Robison, who was President of Middlebury College from 1975 to 1990, spent last year as a Visiting Fellow at the Royal Institute of International Affairs in London, and is currently teaching political science courses at Middlebury. He replaces former Massachusetts Representative Bradford Morse as president of the program.

The Salzburg Seminar was founded in 1947 by three Harvard University Graduate students. It serves as a center for education and dialogue between academics, policy makers and political leaders in Europe, the Soviet Union, and the United States.

The Seminar annually offers a number of one- to three-week sessions, which take place in Salzburg, Austria. Each session is centered on a single topic, which may be drawn from government, law, international relations, the humanities, or business.

A document released by the Seminar said that "the Seminar is not a research or conference center. Its exclusive concern is the growth of future leaders of thought and action."

According to Robison, among the seminars scheduled for 1992 are "Protecting the Environment in Urban Areas," "Europe After 1992," and "Retroactive Justice and Emerging Democracies." Robison said that he would attend some of the sessions, but not all of them, and that he would still teach courses during the Fall semester.

Robison said that he thinks having the Seminar in Middlebury will be beneficial to everyone.

"One of the things that I find exciting about it is that over the years Middlebury has become an international institution," he said. "When I say international, I mean in our curriculum, our outlook, and our perspective is one that focuses on the international. Having the Seminar move from Harvard Square to Middlebury is desirable to

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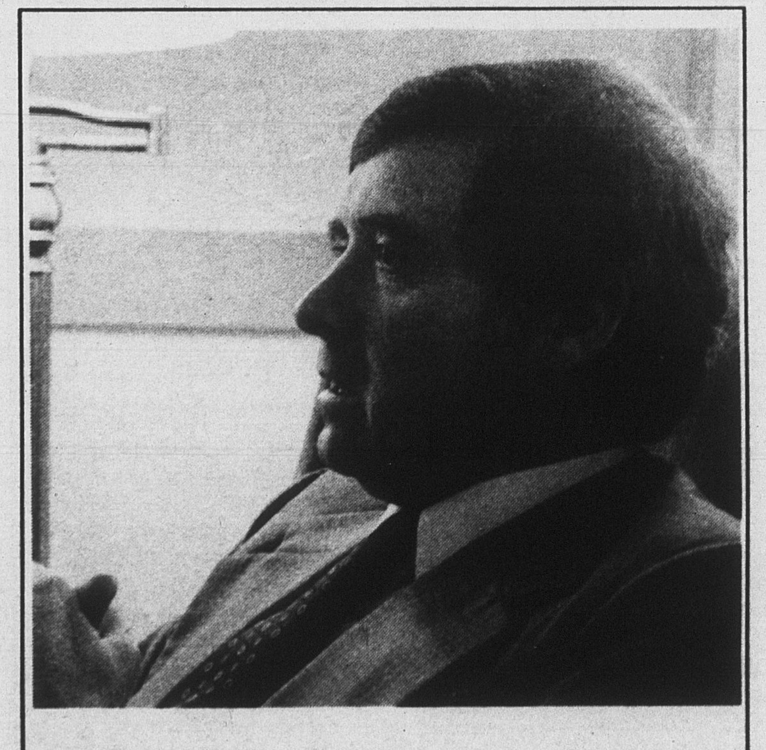

Olin Robison, College Professor, appointed president of the Salzburg Seminar. *File Photo*

Renovated SDUs will provide needed space

By Nicolai Hansteen

A long-planned renovation of the Social Dining Units (SDUs) is underway this week thanks to recent grants made to the college totaling $1 million which will finance an extensive reconstruction of the buildings.

The construction is scheduled to be completed by the end of the academic year.

The SDUs, located in the northwest corner of the campus, will feature fifteen new faculty offices and five seminar rooms to be enclosed under a ceiling that will cover the existing Cook and Freeman decks, according to college officials.

"The constructions will allow for the terrace houses to be covered internally rather than externally as present," Edward C. Knox, Director of Language Schools and Vice President for Foreign Languages, said.

Knox, who has been involved in the planning process of the construction, said that the current renovations come after "a long wish to get more out of the SDUs."

Five years ago, the college faculty

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Teresa Cooper

College Shorts

Did UNC Charlotte commit a "phalli"-cy?

Despite complaints from community residents, officials at UNC Charlotte have refused to remove a piece of student artwork that depicts a penis nailed to a cross.

The mixed-media work, which is being displayed in a campus art gallery, was created by Winnie Newton '92 and is called "Sexuality as the Sacrificial Lamb."

The Reverend Joseph R. Chambers, the senior minister at Paw Church of God and chairman of Concerned Charlotteans, led approximately twenty people in a recent rally against the artwork. He claimed free expression on campuses had opened the door for sacrilege and called the work "absolutely blasphemous."

A spokesperson for the university defended the exhibition, saying, "A university should be a place where free expression is protected and differing opinions can be expressed."

To appease the Reverend and the protestors, the university has posted a sign on the gallery door as a warning to viewers that the exhibition contains works of a "mature nature."

Texas dental student tests positive for AIDS

Twenty six people received some shocking news recently from the University of Texas Health Science Center. Officials of the health center told patients that they had been treated by a dental student who has tested positive for the AIDS virus.

The dental student voluntarily stopped treating patients after revealing he had tested positive for AIDS.

Healthcare workers in Texas are required to tell patients if they have the virus, but before he was diagnosed, the student had treated an estimated 52 patients.

The institution sent registered letters offering free AIDS testing and counseling to the twenty six patients who had undergone invasive procedures, such as tooth extraction, which could put patients at risk for exposure to the disease.

The student, whom the university will not identify, took precautions when he worked with patients; it is believed that he always used gloves, a mask, goggles and sterilized equipment.

Club 13 and hosers bare tradition at Rice

On the 13th and 26th of every month, interesting things happen on Rice University's Houston, Texas campus. A 13-member coed club, which is called "Club 13," comes out at night and streaks the entire campus before descending on the student bar called Valhalla.

The members take off all of their clothes, cover their significant areas with shaving cream and run through public places. Before actually making it to Valhalla, the club members visit almost every occupied building, (especially those in which evening exams are given), and leave body prints on all accessible windows.

While this is going on, other students, called "hosers," try to douse the streakers with water to wash away the shaving cream.

The manager of Valhalla claims that most of his dressed customers are enthusiastic about the runners, and that "some even take off their clothes, don shaving cream and join in."

The president of Club 13 believes that the club "reminds Valhalla patrons of their youth. It's one of the few remaining traditions at Rice."

Carleton might not be so lucky next time

Four women who had sued Carleton College charging that the institution was negligent in handling their allegations of rape, agreed to a settlement last week. The case is believed to the first of its kind.

Of the four women, two graduated from Carleton and two left the institution without degrees. All contended that administrators had failed to protect them from two male students who they claim had attacked them in separate incidents. They also said that the men had previously assaulted other women on the campus.

Both Carleton officials and lawyers for the women declined to discuss the terms of last week's settlement.

The women said in a prepared statement, "Though nothing can erase the trauma we suffered as a result of being sexually assaulted and subsequent events, we are pleased to bring this litigation to a close in the context of Carleton's very real and constructive efforts to address the issues raised by our experiences."

Tufts U. cannot meet gay group's demands

Protesting under the banner "Rally For Action: A Call for Equality," hundreds of Tufts University students and faculty members gathered recently at the campus administration building for a demonstration supporting demands and concerns of gay and bisexual students at the university.

The Tufts Lesbian, Gay and Bisexual Community, a group to which most gay and bisexual students belong, recently submitted a list of demands to the administration asking the university to finance a full-time administrator for the group, to provide a residential space for gay and bisexual students, and to develop gay studies courses.

While there are centers and full-time administrators for black students, Asian students and foreign students, the gay and bisexual group had no administrative support until the university, a few days before the rally, decided to finance a part-time liaison.

Regarding the gay and bisexual students at Tufts, the president of the university, Jean Mayer, said he "supported the students' right to hold the rally," but because of "financial restrictions," did not expect that their demands would be met.

Can campus security be trusted with guns?

Following an accidental shooting that left a campus security guard dead, Morehouse College has prohibited guards from carrying guns until they have completed state-certified training.

The shooting occurred on campus as two uncertified guards were scuffling with an unruly student during a football game. One guard accidentally shot and killed the other. The student, who was also injured, was charged with battery and obstruction of a police officer.

Some members of the campus security force already are certified and will continue to carry weapons. Morehouse will pay for training for the guards who lack certification.

Sources:
The Chronicle of Higher Education
The National College Newspaper
The New York Times

NEWS

Pugwash hosts educational conference

By John Doty

Middlebury Student Pugwash hosted an Environmental Symposium entitled "Social Priorities and Environmental Issues" on November 8 and 9. The conference presented an interdisciplinary, intergenerational approach to environmental awareness, and it included a lecture, vegetarian luncheon, folk singer, workshops, and a political satirist.

Middlebury Student Pugwash is a local chapter of an international educational organization which examines the ethical implications of science and technology on society.

The symposium began with a welcome address by John Elder, Professor of English and Director of Environmental Studies, and a keynote address by Konrad Von Moltke, professor at Dartmouth College, editor of the *Journal of International Environmental Affairs*, and former director of the Institute for European Environmental Policies.

Von Moltke began his talk by stating that he was intrigued by the theme for the conference. He said that social priorities and environmental issues necessarily conflict by nature. Whereas society is created to serve the immediate selfish needs of the people, environmental issues tend to ask individuals to give up their selfishness for a greater, usually more abstract, and more long term benefit.

Von Moltke mentioned James Bay and Hydro-Quebec as local examples of the complexity of environmental issues, and hinted at potential ramifications of Quebec's possible secession from Canada on this particular environmental issue.

Performances by political satirist Barry Crimmins (see Features, page 8) and Vermont State Senator Dick McCormack who performed folk songs followed the keynote address.

The following morning, a crowd of Pugwash members assembled at the Chateau for a series of workshops which included scientific, business, political, and agricultural perspectives.

Thomas Hopkins, professor and scientist from North Carolina State University, gave an introduction into the desperate nature of the environmental crisis facing the planet.

As an oceanographer he noted the dramatic effects of a rise in sea level which would bury Bangladesh and make investment in Atlantic City an unwise venture. Hopkins also highlighted the difficulties involved in communicating the discoveries of scientists to both the public at large and to the government decision makers.

Stephen Trombulak, associate professor of biology and environmental studies, started his presentation by saying that environmental issues are social priorities, for they directly determine what the society will be like.

He spoke specifically about the problem of preserving biodiversity, noting that extinction is a natural process, with several prominent examples, most notably the dinosaurs.

However, according to Trombulak, whereas extinction normally occurs at a comparatively low rate, human beings have led to a dramatic and almost inconceivable increase in the loss of biodiversity. He estimated that 150,000 species are lost per year and approximately 140 species are lost every day. "Once they are gone they are never coming back, ever," said Trombulak. He pointed out that the cure for AIDS may have been available in a species which no longer exists.

Trombulak also spoke about the tropical rainforests. He predicted that in fifty years the rainforests would be gone. According to Trombulak, they are already being lost at a "rate of Kansas a year, a football field a minute." He also mentioned that ocean pollution is now considered far more of a threat

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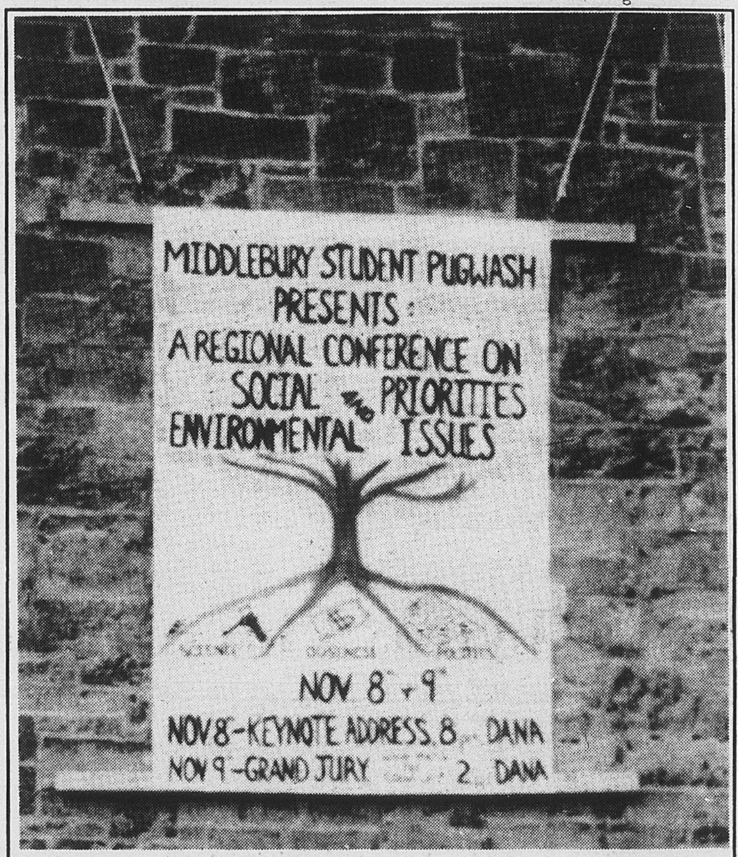

Pugwash banner hangs outside Proctor. *Photo courtesy of John Doty*

Vermont minority students unite

By Teresa Cooper

The African-American Alliance and the Hispanic-American League co-sponsored the second annual meeting of the Vermont Student Support Network last Saturday in Upper Proctor Lounge.

The day-long conference was designed to bring together students of color who attend predominantly white colleges and universities in Vermont, in order to provide them with networking opportunities outside their own communities.

To broaden the networks of support, faculty, staff members and other local professionals of color were also invited to attend the conference.

A keynote address by Dr. John C. Norman, assistant professor of teacher education and director of academic support at Middlebury, kicked off the day's activities.

Norman started off his speech with a short prayer for Magic Johnson. He acknowledged both the "athletic prowess and the entrepreneurial initiatives of [Magic] Johnson," in order to assert him as a significant "role model in athletics and the area of business."

Norman also spoke about personal experiences as a former student of color in a predominantly white college, and "what it was like not to have any role models on the faculty or staff."

He pointed out the imbalance between students of color and their counterparts on the faculty and staff and called for more ethnic and racial diversity in all areas of employment at Middlebury, including faculty, staff and administration.

The theme governing the rest of the day was the importance of "role models," and various lectures, workshops and panel discussions focused on the role of the professional person of color in a predominantly white state, and the role of the student of color on a predominantly white campus.

One workshop entitled "Balancing Professional Development and Support of Students of Color on a Predominantly White Campus," was geared towards faculty members and moderated by Norman. According to Norman, the workshop consisted of five faculty persons who addressed "the balancing act of spending time with students of color as opposed to advancing [a professor of color's] career."

In a recent interview, Norman noted that professors of color are always expected to attend gatherings like the African-American Alliance meetings, and events like Saturday's, instead of staying at home to do things like correcting papers or preparing for their classes. He feels that for a black college professor like himself, "there is an implied expectation that you will go over and above what's expected of white faculty members."

Norman also suggested that colleges start to organize some sort of exchange program with various predominantly black colleges like Spellman, Hampton, and Morehouse.

A student panel discussion entitled "Where Do We Go From Here? Our Responsibilities as Educated People of Color" was held after lunch. According to African-American Alliance President Arqui Sanders '92, the discussion focused on five important areas that have been previously neglected: education, health-care, the judicial system, politics and economic empowerment.

The panelists discussed the importance of each of the five areas, and Serge J. Vatel '92, an economics major at Middlebury, focused on the economic aspect. He explained the tendency for students of color in colleges to abandon their home communities after graduation, when "the ones who can help the most are the ones who leave."

Vatel called for an interlinked economy where "blacks patronize black businesses," and control of the local businesses is in black hands.

The day ended with an hour of inspirational readings and a tour of the African-American/Hispanic-American Bi-Cultural Center at Fletcher House. Many of the students who attended the conference also stayed into the night for a dance party in Coltrane lounge.

Agee attacks CIA practises and policies

By Brian Schaefer

Philip Agee, a former Central Intelligence Agency (CIA) agent, spoke about what he called the CIA's history of abuses on Monday, in Dana Auditorium in a lecture sponsored by the Hispanic American League.

Agee began working for the CIA in 1957, and subsequently left the organization in 1968. He then published *On the Run*, the first book ever released to criticize the CIA.

Since that time Agee has been expelled from five NATO countries and has had his U.S. passport revoked. He lives abroad but visits the U.S. on frequent speaking tours.

Agee explained that the CIA was originally created in the late 1940's "with one purpose only: foreign intelligence."

However, Agee claimed, since its inception the CIA has bought foreign elections, exaggerated the Cold War to increase military spending, supported regimes that practice terrorism, violated human rights, and been directly involved with the drug trade in various parts of the world.

Agee said the CIA is just an extension of our executive branch, and that responsibility for its actions ultimately lies with the President.

"The CIA does what the President tells it to do," he added.

Agee said he left the CIA because the agency was politically repressing individuals through its efforts to establish political stabilization and control in Latin America, where Agee worked.

Agee said that when the CIA heard of his efforts to write a critical book, he was followed by agents and his assassination was plotted. President Bush, a former Director of the CIA, recently called Agee a "reckless ideologue." Agee said, "Bush has been on my case for a long time."

Since its inception the CIA has bought foreign elections, exaggerated the Cold War to increase military spending, supported regimes that practice terrorism, and violated human rights.

When asked about the possibility of the President going to jail if more is found out about his role in the Iran-Contra scandal, Agee replied, "I don't believe there is that much justice in the world."

Agee said the CIA played a role in the Kennedy assassination, was involved heavily in the Iran-Contra dealings, and may have played a role in the "October Surprise" of 1980, in which the Republicans allegedly worked out a deal with Iran that delayed the release of American hostages until after the November election.

Agee said the CIA has discrete connections on many college campuses across the country in which they pay professors to write favorable "objective" works on CIA-related subjects, and recruit college students for the agency.

Agee said he heard that the CIA recruits at Middlebury during the summer language program.

Agee said that in order to reform the CIA we would need to reform our whole concept of government. Agee cited a quote from John Jay, who said, "The people who own the United States should govern it." Agee claimed that our Constitution encourages this kind of privileged government and encourages the subsequent lack of accountability government agencies have to the vast majority of Americans.

"Until we have fundamental reform within the United States, we will not be able to reform our activities abroad," he said.

Agee called for educational reform, which would lead to popular political awareness and activism. He said that if this occurred, "There would be a real threat; a threat of democracy."

Students examine literature before former CIA agent Philip Agee's speach.

Ready talks about Vermont politics

By Janine Zacharia

According to Elizabeth Ready, Addison County Democratic Senator to the Vermont Legislature, the Reagan and Bush legacies have had detrimental impacts on states' abilities to provide for their constituents.

Nevertheless, Ready said in a recent interview with The Campus, "The State of Vermont has come up to the plate with state dollars," and has made the necessary concessions needed to care for Vermont's "most vulnerable citizens."

Ready, a member of the State Finance Committee, and two-term Senator, explained that national fiscal problems resulting from a crumbling economy led the central government to "dump their responsibilities on the states."

In spite of the major cutbacks that Vermont has suffered in recent years, it has been able to preserve a high standard of living, maintain a good credit rating, keep spending under control, and continue financing programs directed towards the environment, elderly, and indigent families, Ready said.

"We've said no" to cuts in social programs. "Vermont has been willing to cut spending and raise taxes" in order to counteract the effects of a decrease in national funding, said Ready.

Vermont has succeeded where other states have failed in dealing with economic crisis because it has been "able to maintain a human aspect" and "put aside party politics to make decisions," added Ready. "People have been able to put the needs of their neighbors first."

Ready, a fifth generation Vermonter, emphasized the "sense of community" that has always characterized life in Vermont. Ready said that one of the main reasons she became involved with politics was because she had "a strong vision of what Vermont needed." She said she wanted to create "family values" on a wider level.

Ready's advice to all of the aspiring young politicians on campus was to "get involved locally." According to Ready, helping teenage kids, cleaning up Lake Champlain, or participating in various community projects, are invaluable ways to gain experience with public policy.

Concerning local issues, Ready said that the greatest problem facing Addison County today is the "demise of the dairy industry" and the "dive in dairy prices." She said that throughout the Reagan and Bush eras, there has been "no policy conducive to maintain the family farm."

Ready said she would like to see a quality regional food supply policy installed to aid her constituents and all Vermont farmers.

Ready, whose term expires next November, said that her main priorities are to try and figure out how to bring about economic recovery and economic development. She would also like to help local companies expand as well as encourage "socially responsible" companies to come to Vermont.

SDUS

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body was significantly expanded, prompting a need for the building of new offices, Knox said. The SDUs, which had primarily served as student dining units, became a viable option to include these new faculty rooms.

The College proposals, now entirely financed by the Philadelphia-based Pew Charitable Trust and Middlebury alumni Robert A. Jones '59, aim to bring faculty members within the field of international studies together in the SDUs from various academic departments.

"It is based on the area of curriculum rather than the departments," Knox said.

Faculty members within the field of literature are also expected to gather their offices in the SDUs.

The Pew Charitable Trust, one of the largest charitable organizations in the country, has previously helped in funding Middlebury's language laboratories in the early 1980s as well as the rennovation of the Twilight Hall.

Freeman, Cook, and Hamlin, the three dining units, have often been considered to be inaccessible to students with physical handicaps and the new renovations now seek to build a handicap ramp from the entrance of the upper campus in addition to an elevator from the SDUs' parking lots.

A new one-way road will also connect the Atwater-Davis residencies with the parking lots, Whitney said.

"The idea has been to increase the accessibility to the building as well as within it," he said, referring to the new enclosed unit.

The SDU constructions are scheduled to be concluded by the Spring, but in the interim period at least two of the dining units will continue to be operative.

Dana Scholars named

Twelve members of the class of 1994 were named Charles A. Scholars at a ceremony Wednesday, November 6.

The scholarships are funded by a 1960 donation from Charles A. Dana, a prominent philantropist and bussinessman.

The aim of the scholarships, according to Dean of the College John Emerson, "is to identify and encourage students of academic promise and good character...Preference is given those students having potential traits of leadership."

Students at fourteen other small liberal arts colleges are also Dana Scholars, Emerson said.

The Dana Scholars from the class of 1994 are:

Cristopher M. Alessi
Anthony B. Atkinson
Marcelo E. Baez
Timothy J. Bernard
Adam H. Gilden
Timothy S. Keyes
Brendan O'Leary-Liu
Sujatha Menon
Sara M. Quigley
Iffath A. Sharif
Marc Szepan
Matthew J. Whitcomb

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SGA approves spirit of revised sexual harassment report

By Victoria Bulkley

At the Student Government Association (SGA) meeting on Sunday, November 10, the SGA followed up on its discussion of the Sexual Harassment report and passed a motion in support of the spirit of the report.

Present at this meeting was Ted Mayer, director of Dining Services and a member of the Sexual Harassment Committee. Mayer answered questions and concerns expressed by members of the SGA in reference to the Revised Sexual Harassment Report.

Several SGA members expressed dissatisfaction with the wording of the document saying that terms such as "legitimate" in reference to claims of harassment should be omitted.

"A person who brings forward a complaint with the intent of placing a formal charge might ask themselves if what they have to say is legitimate," says Kathy Berry '92. She said that although it is written in the report that one of its expectations is to encourage people to come forward if they have been harassed, the word "legitimate" might, as a result, repress rather than reassure the victims.

SGA members were also disturbed by the document's definition of sexual harassment.

Peter Harris '92 brought attention to the fact that the document combines the different types of harassment such as racial, ethnic and religious harassment under one term, and while these are quite clear in definition, "combining them could cause significant problems."

In response to this, Mayer stated that, "we as a community address the issue of harassment as fairly as possible. If the system is perceived as being fair, then that should answer a lot of concerns."

The document suggests that educational programs be enforced as a means of dealing with the ambiguity of the term sexual harassment. One SGA member suggested that a "community wide education program be a mandatory part of first year student orientation." Mayer reassured the SGA by telling them that the programs they have been considering will not be in "a formal classroom structure" because they must "reach the entire student body, faculty and staff."

Mayer said that the Committee is working on "putting together some kind of system that treats everyone equally, and one in which all three constituencies (faculty, staff, and students) will be represented."

Town meeting

(continued from page 1)

been a continuously growing concern of students, was again mentioned. The college has already begun to order new equipment for the desperately needed lights around campus. Two main paths are to be lighted: the corridor from Old Chapel to Hepburn and Mead Chapel, via McCullough and the corridor from Old Chapel to Voter and Munroe.

Nevertheless, several students insisted that there are other areas on campus in need of lighting. The straight path from the Old Chapel to Mead Chapel needs lighting and so does the area around the SDUs, especially at the bottom of the stairwells. In addition, one student suggested emergency phone boxes in isolated parking lots.

Since the lighting project is an ongoing issue, administrators encouraged a new look at frequently used walking paths and thought it would be appropriate for students to make their own proposals.

There was also talk about how there might be a need for an educational program about the safest paths to travel at night and which paths are the best lighted.

The second issue which was discussed focused on the rehiring of a nutritionist on campus. Several students emphasized the need for this vital resource, which not only provides a therapeutic value but also a health value. They added that the numerous presentations about eating disorders and confused eating at Middlebury have proven that a problem with nutrition and good eating exists on campus for both men and women.

Though former nutritionist Christine Frick still helps some Middlebury students, she is no longer affiliated with the college, which leaves no open or free service to the student body.

The counseling center is now supposed to take on the responsibility of helping students with problems and questions with eating; but, some students at the forum felt that there is a huge difference between problems with nutrition and "psychological disorders", since nutrition encompasses a wide range of problems, not only serious eating disorders.

Dean of Students Ann Hanson commented that there are five college department budget directors who are talking about consolidating extra funds to pay for some consulting, though it may only be part time for now.

Coordinator of Academic Programs and Professor of Political Science Eric Davis suggested an idea to help widen the channels of communication, which was well received by the town meeting participants. He suggested that on a specific day during the middle of the week, classes should be cancelled for several hours during the middle of the day, so that there can be an open college-wide forum to discuss campus related concerns among the entire college community.

Dean of the College John Emerson reiterated the fact that it is extremely difficult to determine which issues are higher priorities than others. He added that there needs to be give and take, but questioned how the administration can determine which programs the college abandon to free up resources for others when there are many views.

"It is difficult to make decisions on isolated issues," he said.

Other participants at the meeting included Director of Public Safety Pete Chenevert, Director of Student Activities Cathy Walsh, and Assistant Manager of Custodial Services Linda Ross.

The next meeting has been scheduled for December 4.

Keg Bill

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dent opinion is going to lose and that is troubling," he said.

In the past year, in the case of Thursday kegs and off campus fraternities, student views have been ignored whether or not they have had the majority of votes on the council, he said.

Mendelsohn also said there was a conflict of interest in having the dean of the College serve as co-chair of the Community Council.

The SGA will ask the Board of Trustees to clarify the role of students in making and changing college policies, Muller said.

McCardell said he hoped the decision did not become a major source of discontent among students.

"I want students to know that this issue has been taken seriously. Its not something that has been taken lightly," he said.

"I realize this is probably going to be disturbing to students but it is made in a gesture that is not supposed to be inflammatory," he added. "Hopefully we can find some common ground."

One of the major concerns influencing the decision, according to John Emerson, dean of the College, was that Thursday kegs would detract from academic endeavors.

"Keg parties symbolize weekends, and I do not believe that the weekend should be seen as beginning on Thursday when the College's academic programs are in session on Fridays," said Emerson in a November 11 memorandum. "We owe it to ourselves to give precedence to our academic mission."

"Students have all too frequently approached faculty members, staff members, and administrators with concerns about the quality of residential life and its impact on their work," Emerson said.

Both McCardell and Emerson said the decision followed a lengthy discussion which included the possibility of banning kegs altogether.

Emerson, who voted against the proposal in community council and recommended against it in senior staff, said the decision followed a lengthy debate Tuesday among the senior staff.

"We had a very extensive and thorough discussion with senior staff. I think all sides of the issue were discussed and heard," Emerson said.

Pugwash

(continued from page 2)

to biodiversity than had been previously thought.

Trombulak finished by saying that protecting biodiversity is good for ecology, economics, and aesthetics and ultimately for the quality of life of all beings.

The business perspective of the workshops was presented by Kevin Harper, owner of the Autumn Harp Co. and a representative from Vermont Business Association for Social Responsibility, and Rod Whittier, developer for North Shore Properties.

Harper spoke about practical solutions to some of the problems facing business today. He said that Autumn Harp makes skin and health care products and has been very conscientious of environmental impact.

Harper said he opposed animal testing for cosmetic purposes and advocated environment friendly packaging.

Whittier stated that just about every corporation in Vermont has to consider the environment in everything they do. He encouraged environmentalists to harness the "extremely powerful profit motive" and not to let it go bad, but to use it as a powerful force behind social change.

He urged environmentalists not to attack businesses and to recognize that they don't want to destroy the environment and that if they are shown a way to work without hurting the environment they would welcome it.

The political perspective was offered by McCormack. He began by saying that government is getting a "bad rap" these days. He tied his remarks into the conference by emphasizing the need to redefine the relationship between the environment and business.

According to McCormack, the government presently tries to protect the environment in a way that doesn't hurt business. He called for a redefining of the political atmosphere, reasoning that the approach should be to find ways to do business which are environmentally responsible.

Eugenie Doyle, a farmer from Bristol, Vermont, gave a brief report on the ins and outs of life on a small farm. The thrust of her presentation was that it was getting harder and harder for small farmers to continue to exist based on the development of the present system. She mentioned the impact this has on family life and the American character itself. She lamented the lack of a strong profit motive in the food industry which is fundamental to every persons continued existence.

The Grand Jury followed the workshops and included six expert panelists and twelve jurors who discussed, "Who pays? Who should pay for the cleanup of pollution?"

Over 200 hours of unpaid volunteer work went into the coordination and execution of the program of the weekend. The conference represents the work of Pugwash members George Doupsas '93, John Doty '92, Shana Mitchell '94, Debbie Simmard '93, Joshua Scherer '93, Kebby Ball '94, Andrea Bongen '92, Vijay Nandi '94, Kerry Richardson '95, Sarah Sawatzky '93, Scott McComb '93, and Seth Hopkins '92.

SECURITY WATCH

The following incident reports have been filed with the Department of Security.

-Between October 27th and November 1st a vehicle was vandalized in D lot and a set of driving lights were stolen.

-11/07/91 A Clarion Car Radio.Cassette player and speaker was stolen from a vehicle parked in D Lot.

-11/08/91 A Mercedes automobile hood ornament was stolen from a vehicle on Old Chapel Road.

-11/08/91 A Minolta Maxxum 700i with lens, a white "GAP" button down shirt, a orange "Calvin Klein t-shirt, "GAP" button fly jeans, a blue floral tie, a black Minolta camera Bag, a black Ritoh camera with built in zoom lense, and five harmonicas were stolen form Gifford 2nd floor lounge.

-11/08/91 At 7:30pm the first floor classroom in Gifford was vandalized.

-11/08/91 A vehicle was vandalized in the Service Building Lot and the Saab hood ornament was stolen.

-11/09/91 Twenty-four compact discs were stolen form Battell Center

-11/09/91 The basement of Sig Ep was vandalized. The floor was covered with broken glass and smashed wood.

-11/09/91 twenty four compact discs were stolen from a room in Allen.

-11/09/91 Fourteen compact discs were stolen from a room in Battell North

-11/09/91 the main level men's bathroom in McCullough was vandalized. There was a large hole in the wall and bent urinal pipes.

-11/09/91 The fourth floor of Pearsons was vandalized. There was trash in the hallway and a four foot hole in the wall.

-11/10/91 A vehicle was vandalized in lower A lot, the door handle was broken and the VW emblem was stolen from the grill.

-11/10/91 A vehicle was damaged on College Street when someone attempted to steal the hood ornament off a Dodge truck.

-11/10/91 A vehicle was vandalized in the Admissions Lot and the Jaguar emblem was stolen.

If you have any information pertaining to these incidents please contact the Department of Security at exts. 5911 or 5133 immediately.

NOTICE: Effective November 15th the Winter Parking Ban goes into effect until April 1st. There is no overnight parking allowed on campus streets or faculty/staff parking areas.

For more information on incidents at Middlebury College, watch for "Security Watch" in all issues of the Middlebury Campus.

Robison

(continued from page 1)

this reputation."

Robison also pointed out that the Seminar would be useful to faculty and students. "A lot of members of the Harvard faculty have served as panelists in the sessions," he said. "This could also happen with my Middlebury colleagues."

Robison went on to say that he hopes that there will be a possibility for student internships in Austria as well.

Cutler, in making the announcement, said that the Seminar is "extremely pleased that a man of Dr. Robison's broad background and experience will guide the Salzburg Seminar as it assumes a new and important role in these international developments."

The Seminar's U.S. office will now be located in the Marble Works in downtown Middlebury.

FOR THE RECORD (S.G.A.)

1) ANNOUNCEMENTS:

Dave Seibel announced that the S.A.C. dinner in the Chateau would be on Wednesday, not Tuesday as was stated.

Chip Muller said that Dr. Norman's Department of Academic Support would be holding two lectures; one on reading and study skills, and the other on how to choose a major at Middlebury. Chip also noted that there would be a Learning Skills course offered in J-Term, that Kaleidoscope is accepting photographs for the Fall issue, and that at 6:00 on Nov. 17 the State of the School address with President McCardell will be held in the Chateau and will replace the regularly scheduled S.G.A. meeting.

2) ATTENDANCE:

The following representatives were absent:

J. Reinhart/J. Swanson (Chemistry); C. Nelson (History); B. de Christopher (Physics); A. Kotchoubey (Soviet Studies); D. Robinson - Excused Absence (Battell); B. Meehan/J. Richards (Hepburn); K. Strade (Barnes); I. Ortega (House Group A);K. Gordon ('92 Rep.); R. Perez ('95 Rep.).

3) AGENDA 11/10/91:

A. Sexual Harassment Report: Final Discussion and Vote

B. Discussion on the Bill on Campus Lighting

C. Presentation/Q&A with student members of the 21 Committee

D. Brief report from the dorm representatives from Milliken, Hadley, Kelly, and Lang regarding the meeting with architects who are designing the proposed renovations in these dorms.

4) WHIP REPORT

Alix Spivack submitted a bill that would revise the pricing scheme of McCullough events.

Eric Mendelsohn and Pete Harris submitted a bill that would change the structure of off-campus housing/meal rebates for off-campus students.

5) NEXT WEEK'S AGENDA (11/17/91):

Following dinner at the Chateau:

A. State of the School Address by President McCardell, with a question and answer and discussion session. The ENTIRE CAMPUS is urged to come to the meeting.

B. I.H.C. Over 21 Pub Bill - Discussion and possible vote on the Bill.

FEATURES

The magic is still there

Just about every poet worth his ink has written something or other on the ancient conflict between Body and Soul.

Even the sordid sideshows of the American media teem with examples of this basic human dilemma. Name any televangelist and he's sure to have a secret that reveals that beneath his deeply spiritual varnish lies nothing more or less than a body with urgent needs that scream for fulfillment at most inconvenient times.

Random Notes

by Chris Piehler

All the fuss about the Kennedys is nothing more than an expression of the country's shock that men whose personalities have the ability to sway Congress also have bodies that give them the potential to act like particularly obnoxious Cro-Magnons.

I recall where I was when this conflict scrambled onto center stage. I was walking into Proctor. As I watched the slack-jawed, dead-eyed TV toads, I remember wondering why they looked a little more morose than usual.

Moments later, a friend came up to me and said, with the morbidly excited voice of the town crier announcing the arrival of the plague, "Hey, did you hear? Magic Johnson has AIDS." I would like to say that I responded with an impromptu elegy in perfectly crafted iambic pentameter, but alas, I merely squeaked, "What?"

Later I read newspaper articles whose authors, perhaps unconsciously, kept writing sentences that began, "Magic was. . ." and I realized that the truth of it is this: Magic is dead. "Magic" was an airborne figure on a television, a huge smile, a last-second jump-shot or a spectacular dunk.

He was legs and arms and hands and hair. He was, to put it simply, a body. An impressive body, to be sure, and a marketable one, but a body nonetheless. His admirable off-season voice was given authority by what his body did on a basketball court.

The body that was Magic also happened to have casual sex and contract the HIV virus.

By retiring from basketball, Magic committed a kind of suicide. He has already started losing weight. Barring the medical breakthrough that we all hope for, he will die his real death within a few years, still a young man.

For those intervening years, Magic is survived by one Earvin Johnson.

Earvin Johnson is the person who dragged Magic to the press conference to announce that they were retiring from the game that they have played for so long. Earvin is the guy who is planning to give huge amounts of the money that Magic earned to AIDS research. Earvin isn't bitter towards Magic, although he knows that he's dangerous. Earvin plans to travel around the country to warn people about the perils of unprotected, impersonal sex.

Everyone, including George "A Good War is the Best Distraction" Bush, will listen to Earvin, because they will think, "Hey, he used to be Magic." It's too bad that Magic had to die so that Earvin could finally get the attention he deserves.

WRMC continues to break the sound barrier

By Carolyn Fennessy

Middlebury's very own radio station has gone through many changes from its simple beginnings to the contemporary college station it is today.

A visit to the station and an interview with its General Manager, Matt Hunter, made it obvious that W.R.M.C. is making every effort to be a college radio station that a person of any tastes would want to tune into.

When I got to the station it was like entering a museum of closet music trivia. The lounge was plastered with psychedelic posters from bands like Flour, Bim Skala Bim, and Twelve Fights Up, and one of a man being eaten by a lizard. Another wall was coated with classic albums of all kinds of musicians who never reached fame. While gazing in awe at my surroundings, I saw my image reflected by a mirror of cd's unworthy of hitting the airwaves.

Upon entering Hunter's office I was to learn that there was much more to the station than the wall of albums and the Ozzy Osbourne poster staring down at me from the office wall.

The then AM station was first broadcasted from studios located in a chicken coop in the professor's backyard, and it was transmitted through the plumbing of the college.

One of the most interesting things about the station is its history. W.R.M.C. first went on the air May 1, 1949 in facilities provided by Professor John Bowker, dean of the faculty.

The then AM station was first broadcasted from studios located in a chicken coop in the professor's backyard, and it was transmitted through the plumbing of the College.

The station went FM in 1967 when it then had a10 watt capacity. In 1968 it became the first twenty-four hour broadcasting station in the Champlain Valley; the next year it became affiliated with United Press International.

By 1978, W.R.M.C. became a full fledged FM stereo facility, but because it was still 10 watt it only had secondary status, also known as an "electronic sandbox."

In February of 1981 the station received FCC approval to have primary status as a 100 watt station.

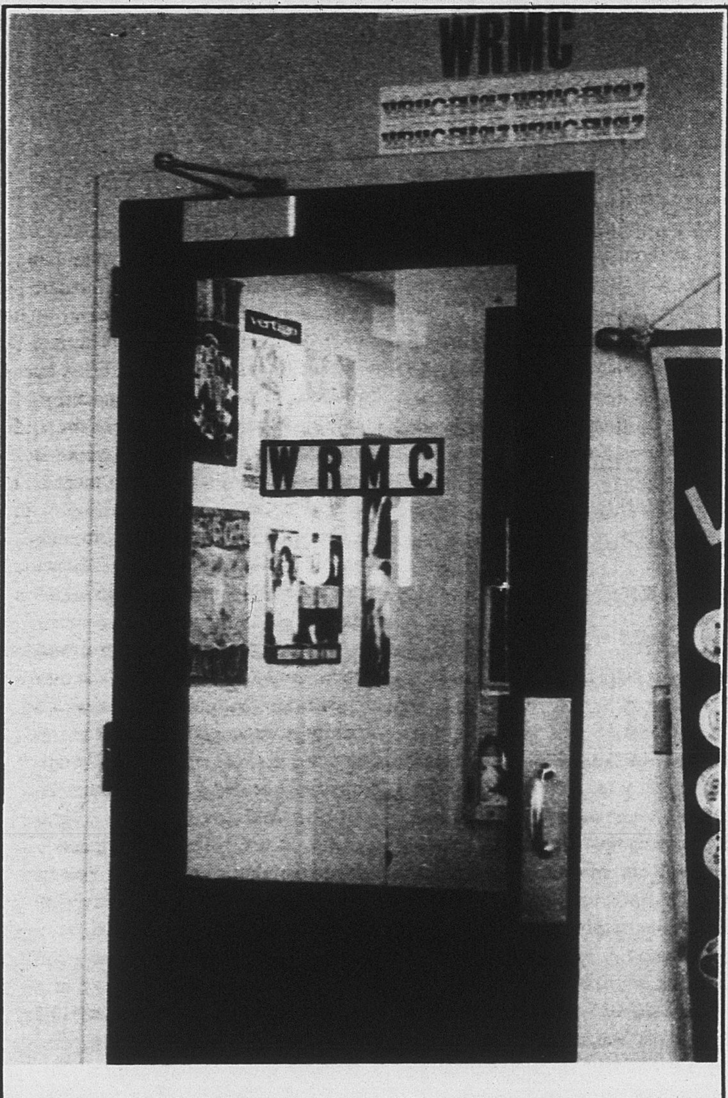
The station has also had many location changes during its history. From the humble chicken coop the station moved to the basement of the then Student Union a year later. When the Student Union was destroyed to become Proctor Hall the radio station found its home in Proctor, where it has remained ever since, the only move being to the second floor and its present location.

One of the station's most recent changes has been in frequency from 91.7 to 91.1. The reason for the change was that W.R.M.C.'s frequency was interfering with nearby W.M.N.M.'s frequency of 92.1. Because the frequencies were so close, W.R.M.C. was asked to move its frequency and in return the rival station would pay for an engineer and all promotion.

Not only was the change too good to pass up but it was also great timing. It is Matt Hunter's hope that W.R.M.C. could someday soon be boosted up to 1000 watts, which would accordingly force it to move its frequency once more.

Such a change would require that the transmitter which is now located in Gifford be moved to Chipman Hill. The problem is that the change is stuck in Middlebury's probate court and until the tie-up is straightened out no movement can take place.

A boost to 1000 watts would be a great advantage in that W.R.M.C. could be transmitted all the way to Burlington and Rutland with a much clearer sound. Even those spots in the New Dorms which the air-waves supposedly do not reach would be able to tune in.



Old home, new frequency. *Photo by Adonia Henry*

Besides all the chaotic changes surrounding W.R.M.C.'s movement towards modern technology, the most important thing is how it serves as a college radio station for Middlebury.

W.R.M.C. is a student-run station headed by a General Manager, Musical Director and Program Director which are all paid positions. Besides the various directorate positions, one of the most integral aspects of the station is the D.J.

Anyone can try to be a D.J., but because of the overwhelming turn-out this year, not everyone was able to get air time. Rookie D.J.'s are initially given "graveyard" shows where they have the freedom of messing up at hours when most of Middlebury is fast asleep.

To get a show, a D.J. will request to play a certain type of music; he or she is required to play music within that format, which means you will not hear Bob Marley during a classical music show.

Beyond these limitations, D.J.'s are mostly given a free reign. It is only asked that they do not use their time on the air for an opinions forum. This became a problem when war broke out in the Persian Gulf where some D.J.'s took advantage of their show as a time to express their opinions.

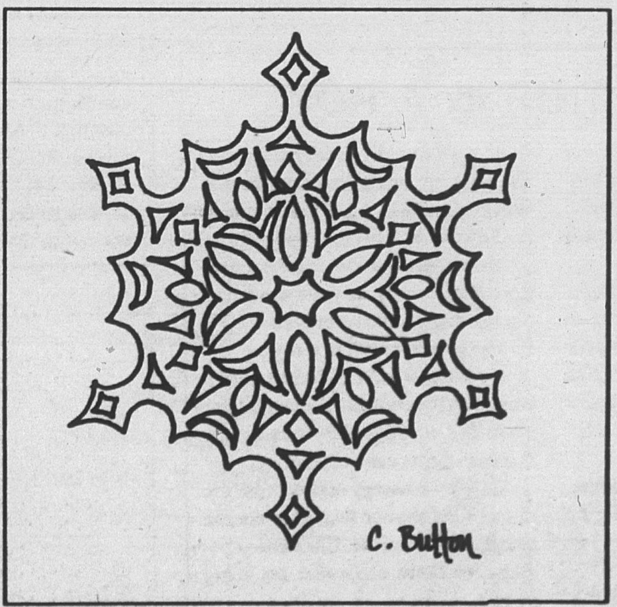
Hunter said that it is not only unfair but potentially detrimental if the opinions of individuals are impressed upon an audience, because not every one has the advantage of a radio station.

(continued on page 8)

Preoccupations with the first precipitation

By Hilary Sarah Eidinoff

Last Thursday, November 7, Middlebury saw its first snow of the year. Well, O.K. it wasn't exactly the blizzard of the century, nor did plows have to work furiously to keep the roads clear, but it was the first snow nonetheless.



Everyone, of course, knows the first snow of the season is magical. It conjures up all those sappy nostalgic feelings from childhood like sledding all day and then going home to Mom and hot chocolate in front of a fire.

Or perhaps it brings a tear to the eye to think of our first year at Middlebury, when freshmen were still freshmen, not first year students, sliding down Mead Chapel hill on dinner trays and then returning to Battell for Jack Daniels and Old Milwaukee.

Regardless, I've noticed everyone gets a little silly over this particular phenomenon of nature. It means winter is here.

On Thursday evening, snow was spelled P-R-O-C-R-A-S-T-I-N-A-T-I-O-N. People found it necessary to inform anyone and everyone that it was snowing, as if it wasn't obvious.

People passing on the paths outside took the opportunity to educate their peers: "Hey dude, it's snowing!"-"No kidding, when does the Bowl open?"

Yes, people were definitely psyched. Palpable excitement dominated the mood of All-College Meeting Night gatherings across campus. Instead of coming home from these informative meetings pysched up about one's department and thrown into academic pursuits, winter preparations began.

Skiers were, of course, most joyful about the change in climate. Skis were dragged out of closets, dull edges felt, and many winced over the condition of bases from last year's season at Mad River Glen. Many calls were made to Mom and Pop asking them to express-mail hockey skates and send winter jackets, mittens or anything else left home.

Some people simply sighed when faced with the fact that winter is not far away and that it's completely impossible to keep one's room at a comfortable temperature between arctic and tropical.

Some gung-ho folks were so enthusiastic that they took advantage of Sugarbush's opening day on Friday. They had only one trail of artificial snow, but it was free. And when else can you have the experience of skiing from the top to the midstation and then popping off your boards for the chair ride to the bottom?

But this demonstrates the desperation felt by skiers at the first flakes of the year. Park City Utah native and Middlebury mogul-monster Brett "Tele Heli" Hanscom '92 said of the Sugarbush experience, "It was totally rad."

Unfortunately these folks will have to wait a little longer for some good conditions. I went to the Snow Bowl to find out the estimated date of opening, and I can say with complete confidence that it won't be this weekend.

But winter is definitely on its way and I intend to enjoy this last Middlebury winter of my college career. This is why we came to Vermont, right? To hurl our bodies against the elements? Well...whatever.

And I have it on good authority that this first snow is not the last by a long shot. Rumour has it we're getting lots of snow this year. (Nostradamus, the Farmer's Almanac, and some South American volcano all foretell it.) Get out the mittens, Middlebury. With finals ahead, winter term can't be far behind.

A picture is worth a thousand words, even if they are unspoken

By John P. Logan

When I was offered the opportunity of interpreting for a deaf artist from St. Petersburg, Russia at Weybridge Elementary School, I couldn't pass it up.

I have hardly any experience with the hearing-impaired, and so when I arrived at the class of fifth and sixth-graders, I was about as wide-eyed with curiosity as the kids were.

Alexander Svetlov, with a wave of red hair, two incredibly clear and expressive eyes, and a huge grin, was to satisfy that curiosity and delight us with his work.

> ***Communicating without opening your mouth and making noise was much more peaceful than I had imagined it could be.***

His visit was sponsored by the Children's Art Exchange (CAE), which had previously sent him to CAE member schools in Middlebury, Ripton, Montpelier, and Stowe. He is currently engaged in a teaching residency at the Austine School for the Deaf and Hard of Hearing in Brattleboro, Vermont through CAE.

In Russia, Svetlov teaches art at a school for the deaf in St. Petersburg. He is married to a hearing impaired woman named Sofia. They have two children ages 3 and 6, who hear normally.

In class, Svetlov listed some of his credentials on the blackboard. He studied in the Hermitage's children's art program, and after graduating from high school he obtained a degree in graphic art from a Soviet institute. What he cited with most pride is his present membership in Russia's Union of Artists.

It was becoming clear as I watched Svetlov's outgoing gestures and the class's eager attention that he did not have a problem in dealing with a world geared very much to the hearing.

I had been told by Ann Ross, past director of CAE and a current volunteer for the program, that Svetlov had earlier in his American travels ended up in Boston when he should have been dropped off, according to CAE plans, in Lexington by bus. Imagine getting lost in a country where you know very little of the native language.

Now imagine getting lost when you not only don't know the language, but you're also hearing-impaired.

Apparently, Svetlov managed to capture the attention of a Mrs. Nelson at the Boston bus stop and explain the situation to her on paper in limited English.

A considerate Nelson gave CAE a ring and explained, "I have someone here with a big smile and red hair from St. Petersburg, Florida, who seems to be lost and suggests that you can help."

She was surprised to discover that that "someone" was not from Florida, but from St. Petersburg, Russia.

Mr. Svetlov had evidently returned to his original itinerary unaffected by the terror of being lost in a foreign country. After all, here he was confidently whipping pictures out of his portfolio to the ooohs and aaaahs of the children in class.

The artwork was indeed impressive. He had completed one intricate scene of Boston in ink within a half hour.

Another drawing in ink portrayed what he called his "dream," which was to make all the territory around the Hermitage into a pedestrian area. The drawing consisted of two people sipping drinks at a café table on the sidewalk near the Hermitage.

One of his paintings depicted a bridge spanning a canal in St. Petersburg, of which there are, Mr. Svetlov explained, over 600 in the city.

Other works portrayed his wife and kids, a scene with a cat peering at a table piled with food, and the hotel he had recently stayed at in Boston.

Nearly silent "interpretation" followed as I scribbled down questions fielded from the children on the blackboard. Mr. Svetlov responded in kind and reinforced what he had written with gestures.

For me, this gave new meaning to the phrase "Silence is golden." Communicating without opening your mouth and making noise was much more peaceful than I had imagined it could be.

Questions asked were, "Do you have any pets?" "Do you like being an art teacher?" "How big is the school that you teach at?" "What are your favorite sports and hobbies?"

Svetlov replied that yes, his family had a dog once, but it died. He does like being an art teacher, and his favorite sports are soccer and bicycling (I forget how big he said the school was).

Questions got a little more pointed at lunchtime when, as we sat sipping from our milk cartons and consuming macaroni and cheese, Svetlov was asked, "Did you have a lot of friends in elementary school?" He artfully replied yes, and that he would be taking the friendship of many Americans back home in his heart.

Even I was hit with a couple of doozies, such as, "Do you like being tall?" (Yes, in fact I do.) and, "Which is better, college or elementary school?"

I pondered on this last one for a while, and not knowing what to answer, I promptly handed the question off to Svetlov.

His answer demonstrated that he obviously had experience dealing with children.

"It doesn't matter which one you like better," he said, "it just matters that you keep on learning."

All good things must come to an end, and so it did for the children of Weybridge school that day around twelve o'clock. But not for Svetlov, who was off to Boston on a trip he had won in a raffle.

He waved goodbye to the children, who commenced applauding in the fashion of the deaf, which is to extend your arms upward and wiggle your hands.

Then he climbed into a car with what appeared to be most of his earthly belongings here in the U.S.: a suitcase, his portfolio, and some Barbie dolls for his kids. This, I was told, was their supreme desire out of all the things American culture has to offer.

Svetlov then sped off to meet his bus, which I hope successfully (as opposed to his previous Boston venture) transported him to a well-deserved vacation.

Ratings from the children concerning the experience were very good. Artley Wolfson, a volunteer for CAE, noted that "the kids said he [Mr. Svetlov] was really cool." They were, from my observation, especially impressed with his prowess at frisbee during recess.

> ***"It doesn't matter which one you like better," Svetlov said, "it just matters that you keep on learning."***

They also enjoyed applauding as the deaf do, which I agree is very interesting and better yet, fun.

More importantly, Wolfson explains that the experience afforded the children an opportunity to meet a person from a different culture who is an artist, as well as being someone who has surmounted a considerable handicap.

Ross encapsulated the experience by commenting, "It is so wonderful for young people to have the direct experience of being able to make themselves understood in an exchange with people who speak different languages, in this case through both the language of art and the language of sign and gesture."

SIG EP WINS TV FOR THIRD TIME IN A ROW

By Kate Albin

Each month for the academic school year of 1991-1992 the Energy Council awards a big screen TV to the residence that conserves the most energy on a per capita energy reduction basis. The results are in for the Energy Council's energy conservation contest for the month of October.

WINNER: SIG EP with a 67% per capita energy use reduction.

RUNNER UP: Weybridge with a 53% per capita energy reduction.

HONORABLE MENTION: Gifford and Pearsons

As a reward for Sig Ep's effort to reduce energy, the Energy Council delivered a big screen TV to Sig Ep last Friday. Sig Ep will maintain use of the TV for the month of November.

Campbell Barrett '92, a Sig Ep resident, explained that all members of Sig Ep have become more energy conscious as a result of the energy contest. For example, all hall lights were turned off last month.

Cambell said that people congregate to lit areas rather than turning on their own lights. There is also rumor that David Hanlon '92 and Erica Nourjian '92, Sig Ep residents, patrol the house for excessive energy consumption.

The runner up, Weybridge House, was the closest competition for Sig Ep since the start of the competition last March.

Frederick Reimers '93 said that Weybridge made no special reductions in energy consumption due to the Energy Council's contest.

He explained, however, that residents are generally energy conscious and turn oft lights in empty rooms. Weybridge, like Sig Ep, also makes an effort to turn off hall lights.

Unless an effort is made this month to reduce energy in your residence, Sig Ep could conceivably win the TV for the fourth month in a row.

Remember, all residences are included in the contest. The reductions made in Gifford and Pearsons show that big dorms can win too.

Conserve energy and win the use of the TV for your residence for the month of December. Christmas specials are more enjoyable on a big screen.

GOOD LUCK and give Sig Ep some competition!

The author is a member of the energy council.

... *familiar faces* ...

by kristen bender

Mail room trauma - it happens to all of us.

You start, "Where is it?" He asks, "When was it sent?" You whine, "It should be here by now!" "I know," he replies, "It probably was not sent that soon." You stare incredulously and moan, "But it has *foooood* in it!"

He calmly smiles throughout the rest of your polemic against his mail service while singing the Oscar Meyer theme song backwards in his head.

Okay, this part might not ride with you, but you have to wonder what he's thinking after handling six thousand pieces of mail a day, not including almost as much inter—campus mail and some three hundered packages that, yes, crazy concept that it is, come with MAIL SLIPS.

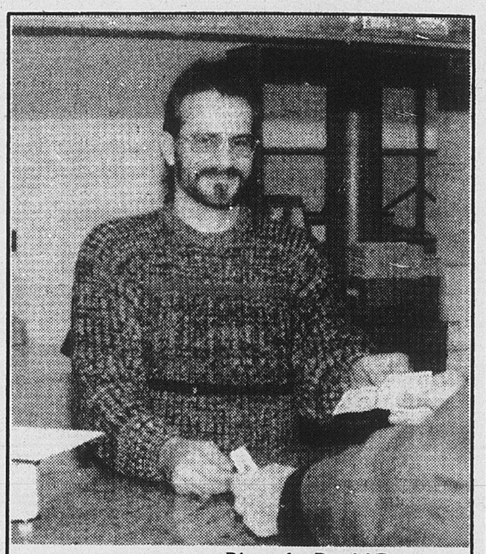


Photo by David Bergeron

Mail-handling at Middlebury College is a serious job, and supervisor David LaRose is not full of bologna when he tells you "it probably wasn't sent as soon as you thought."

This Vermont native began running the mailroom six years ago, turning down a liquor store managerial position in Burlington.

"I like the college atmosphere and being around young people," LaRose explains. "There is a lot of humor here, which is right up my alley— Middlebury students are very clever."

Working from 8:15 a.m. until 5 p.m. sorting and distributing mail for students, faculty, and staff, he credits his enthusiasm for keeping things running smoothly to his two full-time helpers and numerous students — minus you mailslip scalpers and package whiners.

"If there was a game pitting college mail rooms against each other, I'd put my bets here!"

This is surely mail-handling in its highest form, so believe that bearded guy smiling at the window during your next (lack of) mail trauma attack.

• • •

Environmentally protective, fitness oriented, and safety concious on his Univega landrover mountain bike, Public Affairs director Ron Nief never forgets to don his night-reflective orange helmet for his ride into work each day. And as Middlebury's PR man, what better way to embody Middlebury culture!

Nief has held the post of director of public affairs and development for sixteen years, telling the story of the college, and well aware that, as he put it, "People out there are still shaking their heads at us."

Explaining Middlebury's "fraternity" system to southerners, correcting presidential transition releases, and monitoring "Brigitte Bardot in Film" winter term class mockery all require a diplomatic nerve that Nief fulfills.

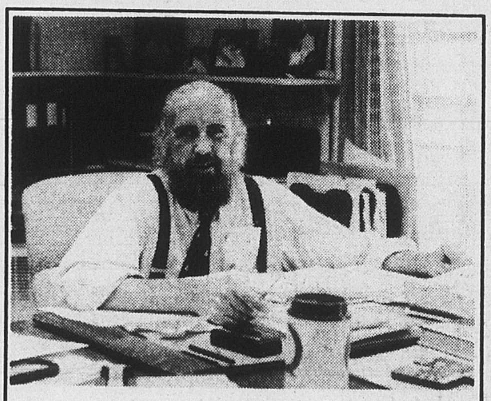


Photo by Ed Soh

Aside from handling breaking news, he works to establish Middlebury College in national and international media so it will continue to draw top students and faculty.

He gives all the merit to the college itself, however, emphasizing that he is only part of the team.

"I'm the neck of the hourglass," he said, referring to the work of students and faculty as one side and outside society as the other. He cites new books by faculty, special research, new trends, curriculum and facilities as those things which he brings outside attention to on a daily basis, woking by fax, computer, phone, and MCTV - a cable public access channel.

Nief isn't a Washington-starched diplomat, however. He's much more approachable, and you can probably catch him this winter snowshoeing to work with that same night-reflective orange helmet.

CALVI'S
SINCE 1910
OLD FASHION FLAVOR

Any sophomore with ID

Present this coupon for 25 ¢ off any HOT FUDGE SUNDAE

The minds behind library graffiti

By Chad Bryant

Editor's Note: Following in the tradition of Plato, the writer has decided to write this story about 'library graffiti' in dialectic philosophy. He gave no reason for doing this, so we can only assume that he is deeply disturbed.

Claude: Hey!!!! I'm in here!

Salvador: Sorry, man. I'll just use this one over here.

Claude: Jeez, I know that Middlebury's a small school, but can't you even have a little privacy in the toilet stall these days?

Salvador: I said I'm sorry. What are you embarrassed about? That you were writing something on the wall?

Claude: Are you accusing me of library graffiti?

Salvador: Its nothing to be ashamed of, you know.

Claude: Well, I...

Salvador: According to Ernest L Abel and Barbara E. Buckley's *The Handwriting on the Wall: Toward a Sociology an Psychology of Graffiti*, its really quite normal to have the urge to scribble a little graffiti once in a while.

For example, a study recently done by Linda D. Rhyne and Leomard D. Ullman, both of whom are pyschology professors at the University of Illinois at Urbana, found that one out of every fifteen college men write graffiti on toilet stall walls.

I, however, find the graffiti located in other spots of Starr Library much more interesting. Take the desks in the fourth floor lofts, for example...

Claude: Whoa, just a minute. What are you? Some kind of graffitophile?

Salvador: Well, it is just a hobby of mine really. The word graffiti come from the Italian word *graffiare*, which means "to scratch."

Graffiti has had a long history. Basically, whenever people could write graffiti followed. The graffiti found on the wall of Pompeii has been vary valuable to historians in the study of that ancient city.

Graffiti first flourished in ancient Rome, presumably because the literacy rate was so high. The Roman government even tried to crack down on graffiti by placing pictures of deities and religious emblems on their toilet walls and asked for the wrath of the heavens on anyone who dared to desecrate these "sacred" places.

Claude: Why do you care so much about the graffiti in Starr library, though? What's the point?

Salvador: By reading graffiti we can learn a lot about the people who wrote the scribbling. Take for example the different types of graffiti and how they correspond to the differing parts of the library.

The graffiti on the desks found in the main or "social" section, for example, of the third floor tend to reflect a more gregarious attitude on the part of the artists.

Most of the expressions of graffiti that I have found here have been "Proudian for Queen '92," "Rat Boy for King '93," and many other early campaigns for this year's carnival ball king and queen. Others include social houses' insignias.

The fourth floor carrels, on the other hand, seem to have a more studious quality to them. In addition to the usual obscenities, many of the carrels consist of some interesting debates present, albeit not so vocally debated, in the past year such as the right to burn the flag, the co-education of DKE, and neo-colonialism.

The first floor carrels, not surprisingly, are pretty deviant. Hidden by darkness, the people who study there seem like something out of an old Gothic horror movie, and their graffiti shows it.

Most of the graffiti down there is pretty disgusting, but even when its not palatable it is still pretty darn weird.

For example, one desk back in the far reaches of the first floor had recently been white-washed. Some graffiti did survive, however, and all that I could make out was a picture of clown saying, "I am the Pickleman."

We must also remember that some area of the library are more conducive to graffiti than others due to the amount of isolation that a study area provides the artist and the erasability of the desk. A case in point is the fifth floor where all I could find was a minute "TDE '93."

Claude: Can you really generalize that much? I mean, I study in different parts of the library all the time, so does that mean that I would write a different style of graffiti for each section of the library?

Salvador: No, not by any means. It is just that a certain type of personality can usually be found in each varying part of the library, and that the graffiti in that section reflects this.

I can, however, classify the personality types who create Starr library graffiti into four distinct categories.

1) The Cro-Magnon.

He or she is the one who's scribbling could be classified only as archaic.

The anthropologist Ashley Montagu once said that "swearing may be regarded as an emotional orgasm," and, judging from the amount of obscenities and sexual innuendo, there must be a lot of frustrated people out there.

The most disturbing, however, are those who expound views that are blatantly racist, homophobic, and sexist. These are probably the same people that complain that they cannot express their views because of a PC campus, but in reality they do not express these views in public because they are just plain dumb.

They do serve an important purpose, though. These Cro-Magnons remind us that racism, homophobia, and sexism are alive and well at Middlebury, even though we may only see it this clearly on library desks.

2) The Crusader

These are the souls who, although they probably would never write on a desk in their lives, see these Cro-Magnon scribbling and force their pens into action.

Most of this type of graffiti merely points out how stupid the Cro-Magnons really are, although some have been known to be witty.

The existence of the Cro-Magonons and the Crusaders show that there is not

continued on page 8

Burning Questions

By Pete Harris and Ivan Huber

Illustrations by Amanda Frankel

We would like to thank everyone for sending in questions. We simply are getting too many to print, BUT keep em' coming and we'll do our best to print what we can.

Q: If all the people in China could run as fast as possible around the equator, what effect would it have on the Earth's rotation? Furthermore, what would happen if they all quickly ran to the North Pole?

Jeff Cooley '93

A: Once again consulting our expert on bizarre Chinese weapons systems, we posed the question to physics professor Robert Prigo. According to Prigo, if 2 billion people (almost twice the population of China) all got in line and ran together as fast as any world class sprinter, it would be tough to even notice (unless you were standing in their path-yikes!). He calculated that two billion people averaging 70 kilograms a piece running at the not-so-shabby pace of 10 meters per second would only cause a 10^{-12} second change in the length of a day.

In the second scenario, the length of the day would be shortened by approximately one billionth of a second for the same reason that an ice skater spins faster when his/her limbs are pulled in tight.

NOW A BURNING QUESTIONS FIRST!!!!!! Anyone in Readerland who can think of a sneaky way to harness the Chinese populace for a strange Earth effecting stunt, contact us for the next issue, and if we think yours is nifty, you'll win a no expenses paid trip to DOVER, DELAWARE!!!!! Yowza.

Q: Why is a jack in a deck of cards so called?

Benjamin "Kenny Rogers" Faucett '92

A: According to Catherine Hargrove in her book *A History of Playing Cards*, when playing cards were first brought into Britain by British soldiers fighting in France during the fiteenth century, the third face card depicted a 'valet' understood by the French to mean merely "one who demands an outrageous amount of money for parking your car around the corner when you eat at a chic café", or more precisely 'son'.

The English translation of this at the time was 'knave' which subsequently came to mean rogue, villain, or scoundrel. The depiction of the person on the card changed as a result, albeit an unwarranted one, of the debasement of the poor chap. At some point, 'knave' became synonomous with 'jack' as seen in Billy Shakespeare's Taming of the Shrewd Dude IIi 290 : "...a madcap ruffian and a Jack"(O.E.D.)

From Guinness:

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This Week In History

11/15	1777	Articles of Confederation adopted by Congress.
11/16	2348 BC	Noah's Flood ended.
	1907	Oklahoma accepted as a state.
11/17	1558	Queen "Bloody Mary" Tudor of England died.
	1785	Seth Boyden, inventor of Patent Leather, born.
11/18	1910	First shots of Mexican Revolution fired.
11/20	1927	Handball rules set by AAU.

Send burning questions to Pete Harris box 2790 or x4544

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Satirist maddeningly humorous

By John Joyce

Last Friday evening I went to see what I thought was going to be a typical comedian tell some jokes about the present state of politics and the country in general. This, however, is not what Barry Crimmins was all about.

Crimmins' performance was sponsored by Middlebury Student Pugwash and was part of a weekend-long series of events dubbed "An Environmental Symposium at Middlebury College on Social Priorities and Environmental Issues."

Although Crimmins' performance was the only event of the symposium that I attended, I would venture to guess that Crimmins contributed the most, uh, interesting performance to the series of events.

Crimmins made a point to distance himself from his past as a comedy club—type comedian. Instead, he has become a crusader against seemingly everything.

Crimmins did not say so much as one good thing about anybody or anything. Instead, he spent a little over an hour lambasting everything American, especially Republicans.

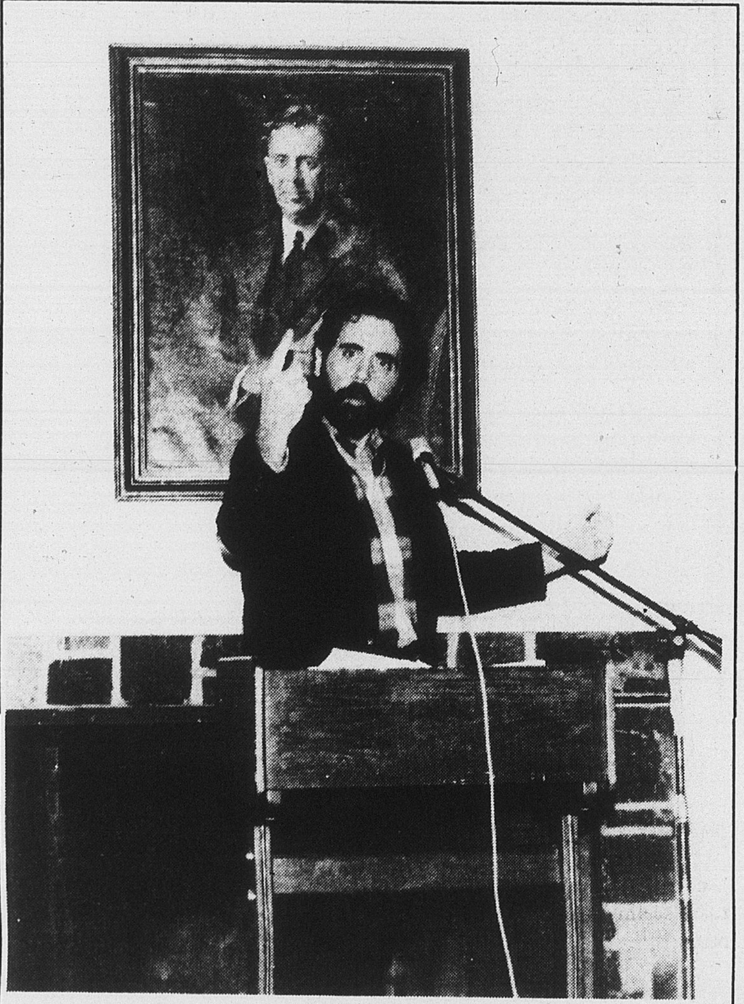
What was scary is that for the most part he was telling the horrible truth.

Crimmins started out practically mumbling and saying his material in joke form but along the way something inside of him snapped and he lost it.

Crimmins became a wild man, screaming, cursing, and flailing. At this point Crimmins was making no effort at all to be funny but was simply attacking things. A few in the small audience were laughing, but many more were terrified of this raving mad man.

Towards the end of his show he did manage probably his best joke. "People say 'Barry, if you hate this country so much, why don't you leave?' and my reply is that I don't want to be a victim of its foreign policy."

Not bad, but let's keep the straight jacket handy.



Barry Crimmins performing in Upper Proctor. *Photo by Roberta Stewart*

WRMC

Continued from page 5

Along with the freedom given to the D.J.'s there is also controversy, as expressed by Pat Sullivan '95.

"I object to the fact that when I requested the U2 song 'The Fly' the D.J.'s said they boycotted playing the new single because they thought that U2 had 'sold out'. Just because they didn't think it was cutting edge doesn't mean the listener should be subjected to their opinions," Sullivan said.

This leads to the question of music programming and the way in which it might reflect the tastes of the college.

The idea of W.R.M.C and of most college radio stations is to be innovative in playing new music and exposing up and coming bands to a young audience. This is assisted by the fact that most record companies will give music to colleges free so their bands can be broadcasted to a college crowd.

So W.R.M.C. could easily broadcast whatever you would want to hear, but you could just as easily play that from your own C.D. collection. And just think—if college radios never exposed those new bands, who would ever have heard of bands like the Replacements or R.E.M.?

In actuality, W.R.M.C. should not so easily be passed up. Almost anyone can find something to suit their tastes.

As Hunter put it, "We could easily say next week we're gonna become a classic rock station because that's what people want. But maybe three years down the road nobody will be into classic rock so we will have severed ties with the record companies which give us the music."

In actuality, W.R.M.C. should not so easily be passed up. Almost anyone can find something to suit their tastes.

"I listen to W.R.M.C. most of the time, when I'm in my office that is. I listen to Knowledge is Good, Oldies But Goodies, and the classical music hours which I think are really great," said Frank Kelly.

There are a lot of programs such as jazz, rock, classic, reggae, blues, folk, and urban contemporary. There are also specialty programs such as French and German shows, Eastern music, Celtic music and a literary hour.

So before you knock it you should try it, there is bound to be something on to tickle your fancy.

It seems to be best summed up by D.J. Jeremy Sacco '95, "Here I am on the radio and you never know, there might be two people listening or there may be seventy-five. People should really tune in more though, you never know when they might be playing your kind of music."

The Vermont Index

Percent of Vermont bottles and cans not returned for deposit: 15%
Party who gets to keep the unclaimed deposits: Beverage Wholesalers
Yearly value of those unclaimed deposits $30 million

Amount of yearly subsidy in the form of tax credits given to the oil and nuclear industries: $45 billion

Amount that could have been collected by the now-defunct U.S House bank for overdue charges, based on D.C. area banks' penalties for bounced checks: $2,595,085 Amount actually collected: $0

Of the $667,416 (amount due as a June 6, 1991) owed the U.S. House restaurant, amount owed by former House members: $17,000
Number of delinquent U.S. House members who are dead: 3

Before the first quarter of 1991, the last time Vermont's unemployment rate rose above the national average: 1978

Amount of hazardous waste you can produce in Vermont per month and still be exempt from regulation: 220 pounds

Amount of waste oil Americans disposed of illegally each year, measured in the number of times that it would fill up the Exxon Valdez: 16 tanker loads

Number of days Burlington's proposed yearly share of the Hydro Quebec deal would light just one of the World Trade Center buildings: 182 days

Number of Vermont farmers who filed for bankruptcy so far in 1991:13
In all of 1990: 5 In all of 1989: 3

Number of gallons of whole milk consumed per person in 1971: 29
In 1991: 13
Number of gallons of non-fat milk consumed per person in 1971: 3.9
In 1991: 13.2

Statistics provided by The Vermont Index

Graffiti

Continued from page 7

enough serious dialogue among students at Middlebury about the really important issues of the day. It is a shame that most of the debates held at Middlebury are done anonymously in library carrels.

3) The Campaigner

The campaigner is attempting to sell to the voters a king or a queen for next year's carnival ball. Most are pretty unoriginal, except for one that keeps popping up everywhere: "Rat Boy For King '93 - He's no small cheese."

The campaigner is the optimist who looks forward to snow and semi-formals.

4) The Abstractionists

The abtractionists are the reason why I am a graffitophile. They are usually just random, bordering on deviant remarks that are no doubt recorded during a fit of procrastination.

Here are just a sampling:
"I am the milkman of human kindness; I will bring an extra pint."
"Hello Dalai"
"I was here Saturday night 10/10/90"
and my personal favorite "Poets rule!"

I still have not quite figured out the psychological implications of all of this randomness expressed on out desks. Maybe it has something to do with the fact that its so darn hard to get into an English class at Middlebury.

Claude: Wow, I never knew. You know, I have always had the urge to draw graffiti, but I always felt guilty about destroying the desks. Don't you believe that graffiti is a destruction of property?

Salvador: Well, I wouldn't say destruction, merely a transformation. I can see the librarians point of view, though.

That is why I have been crusading and campaigning for the school to put up little blackboards by every carrel so that students can doodle and leave their marks without "damaging" the property. The money saved in clean-up costs would far out-weigh what would be spent on the blackboards.

Claude: It makes sense. There are just not enough ways to procrastinate in the library... Wow! Look at the time. We've been in here a long time.

Salvador: Yeah, and I think that I'll be here for a while.

Claude: Why's that?

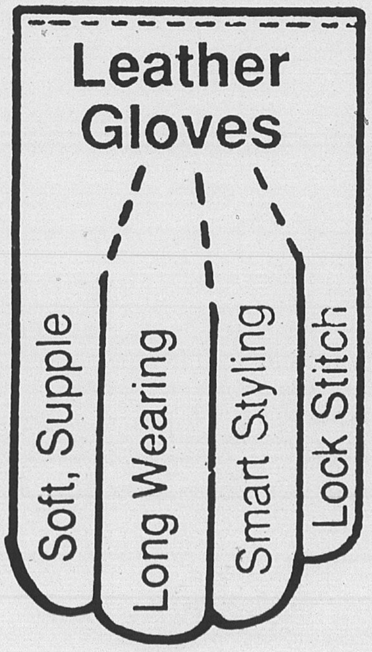
Salvador: I brought my pen.

Are you interested in living in Environmental House?

Weybridge House has been designated as an Academic Interest House for Middlebury students with a strong concern for environmental issues. During the fall of '91, the seventeen residents have begun working together to reduce energy use, holding weekly supper-discussions to which member of the larger College community are welcome, and sponsoring speakers on such topics as James Bay II and organic agriculture in Vermont. Environmental House has the potential to develop into a significant educational resource for the entire campus.

Five or six residents will be leaving Environmental House, either at the beginning of Winter Term or at the start of Spring Term, in order to study in programs away form Middlebury. If you would like to move into the House mid-year, please pick up an application form at the Student Information Desk in McCullough. Applicants do not need to be either Environmental Studies majors nor members of Environmental Quality. But they-should be able to demonstrate a serious interest in environmental subjects and should be willing to commit some time to projects and discussions related to the mission of the House.

Complete applications will be due at the Housing Office in Old Chapel by 5:00 on Thursday, November 26. Selections will be made by a committee consisting of Frank Kelley, John Elder (Faculty Affiliate of Environmental House), and several students drawn from both within and without the current group of residents.



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ARTS

New Orchestra of Boston premieres student, faculty work

By Chelsea Dippel

The New Orchestra of Boston, under the direction of David Epstein, presented a concert last Sunday which included the world premieres of pieces by Middlebury College composers and a performance by applied music faculty member Natasha Koval-Paden.

This string orchestra consisted of six first violins, four second violins, three violas, three cellos, and one double bass. They brilliantly performed a concert of music written by four American composers, and one Swiss–born American, to conclude Middlebury's celebration of American Music Week.

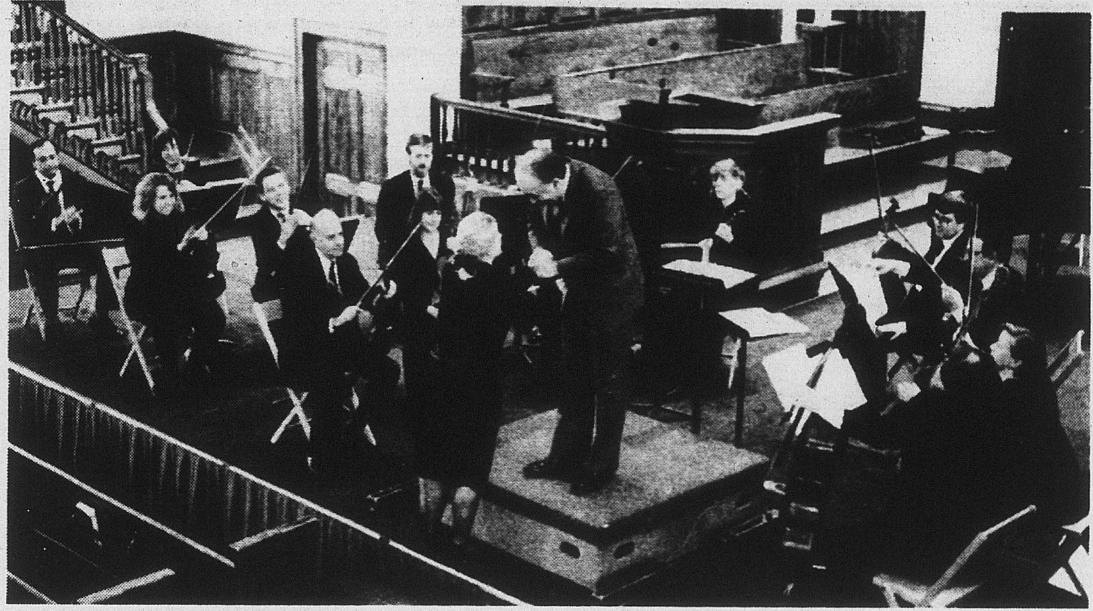
Assistant Professor of Music James Grant's *Lament for String Orchestra* was the second piece on the program. The piece grew out of a composition Grant wrote for a cappella choir, which he reorchestrated for string orchestra at Epstein's invitation.

This was an exquisite piece, a haunting exploration of sustained sounds and harmonic tension. Its performance by the New Orchestra was as rich and seamless as the piece itself, and its lingering conclusion left the resonant sweetness of strings in the air.

Before the audience could catch its breath, the orchestra moved into *Society of Strings*, by Alicia Mathewson '92. Mathewson's piece was written last spring, in reaction to the Gulf war and conflicting American attitudes. Her work was outstanding and inspiring, with brilliant attention to the capabilities of stringed instruments and very clever use of repetition.

In the words of David Epstein himself, "Alicia certainly can develop a motive!" Mathewson showed tight control of her rhythmic and pitch material, and a clear sense of shape. Listening to *Society of Strings* was an intensely musical experience that reverberated in the ears long after the instruments had stopped playing.

On the second half of the program, Koval-Paden played the piano obbligato in Ernest Bloch's *Concerto Grosso*. Her performance provided a lovely new texture behind the strings, and she played strongly, with great effect and character.


Alicia Mathewson shakes hands with conductor David Epstein at the premiere of her *Society of Strings* by the New Orchestra of Boston. *Photo by David Bergeron*

Koval-Paden has taught piano at Middlebury for four years. She has also performed throughout the country and abroad, with such musical organizations as the Tchaikovsky Chamber Orchestra and the Vermont Symphony Orchestra. She is presently preparing a concert tour through Japan for next May.

The New Orchestra of Boston was founded by David Epstein in 1984 and dedicates itself to bringing the music to the people, as it were, by involving members of small communities in its performances and touring in places that larger orchestras often miss.

The orchestra plays with all the delicacy and passion that music merits, and its technical brilliance is stunning. Epstein conducts with an attentive but subtle hand, and the result is an enriching sound. In their mission to bring us great music in fine form, the New Orchestra of Boston has unquestionably succeeded.

Jamboree brings laughs

By Cristen Brooks

The Fall Jamboree sponsored by the Dissipated 8 and the Mischords last Friday in Mead Chapel, was a veritable showcase of talent.

I arrived only a few minutes before the show began and had to find a seat on the side because most of the balcony and center aisles had already filled with eager Middlebury students, most of them female and on the younger side. Such a sight made me a little nostalgic, and as I waited for the show to begin I fondly recalled my early days in Battell and obsessions long past for D-8 members long graduated. Oh, to be a freshman again... I still need to get some requirements for my major and could use the time.

My reverie was pleasantly interrupted by the surprise appearance of the Otter Nonsense Players. In T-shirts and ties, the campus comedy group took the Mead stage, announced that they would be the evening's hosts, and sang the "Chainsaw Blues" for the audience before yielding to the Mischords.

Before beginning "The Boy From New York City" each Mischord took one suck of helium from the balloons they were all holding, and their set was off and running. It was the best beginning I've seen them do.

The Mischords put on a good show, from their jean-jacketed entrance on down to their triumphant encore number, a version of "Respect" which would have done Aretha Franklin proud.

A few new numbers appeared, one of which, "Mama Said," featured some great new choreography, as did "Cherish"—a new twist on the Top-40 Madonna song. The new Mischords changed the standard initiation practice of an embarrassing public performance (I've seen new recruits gargle "You are My Sunshine" in three-part harmony, for instance) by presenting impersonations of their senior Mischords' snapping styles.

That new twist and Mila Paveks '92' rap solo were the non-singing highlights of their set. And their effect on the audience? Well, towards the end of their act someone behind me said, a trifle wistfully, "I wish *I* could sing."

The Tufts Beelzebubs were next and they blasted onto the stage with a rocking version of "Gimme Some Lovin." This all-male group's energy was contagious and their set didn't let up. They presented in fine a cappella style versions of Jesus Jones' "Right Here, Right Now," Peter Gabriel's "Red Rain," and The Black Crows' "Hard to Handle," and took the time in between songs to demonstrate the mysteries of the human brain.

During their set I witnessed many approving conferrals among groups of young women in the pews, while several more leaned their chins on their hands and smiled dreamily the entire time, myself included. And to answer the question that was on everyone's mind that night — Why name an a cappella singing group after the Prince of Darkness? They sang an encore of "Sympathy for the Devil," the Rolling Stones classic.

The Otter Nonsense Players returned to present a slide show skit, "The Sunday School Picnic," before calling on the all-female Skidmore Accents. I was very impressed with this group's range and their performance energy as well; they seemed to be having just as much fun as the audience.

They began with "Your Love is Lifting Me Higher" and went on to sing songs from the Nylons, the Beatles, and the Eurythmics, as well as a hilarious version of the "ABC's." By far the best song they sang, though, was a version of "Don't Let Your Heart (Slip Away from Me)" by the Mint Juleps. I would argue that it was the best song of the night.

The last appearance of the Otter Nonsense Players was to present a final skit called "People You Would Hate To Sit Next To." Various members of the Otters tried to start the wave, asked "Pull my finger," wanted to borrow extra underwear, and played Mr. Suave, saying "I tried out for the D-8 too, you know." Watch for their own performance in early December. I wouldn't miss it for the world.

The D-8's entrance was as varied as always. They climbed out of recycling bins and entered from every direction singing "The House of Blue Lights." Their set featured some Motown favorites like "Tracks of my Tears" and "Shama Lama Ding Dong," a great version of Squeeze's "Tempted" and the debut of "Oh Darling," a Beatles tune arranged and sung by Jon Rothstein '93.

Probably the two biggest events during this final set were the entrance

(Continued on page 10)

Play hints at future's uncertainty

By Kate Ffolliott

At a time when many of us here at Middlebury are considering our futures beyond this fine institution, Lanford Wilson's *The Great Nebula in Orion* was a timely performance in the Hepburn Zoo last weekend.

The play, directed by Sandhya Subramanian '93, involves two classmates from Bryn Mawr who accidentally reunite at Bergdorf's in New York fifteen years after graduating. During the course of their meeting, they reflect upon the years since college, and where they've come.

Louise, played by Adrienne Macki '93, is a successful clothing designer in the city. Her apartment, overlooking Central Park, is the setting for the action. Carrie, Kali Rima McGurk '93, lives outside of Boston with her husband and two children, "rolling in money" and partaking in the requisite activities, such as a bridge club.

Throughout the play, both characters have frequent asides directed at the audience. Most of these comments comprise a wry commentary by each woman on the other. It is clear from the beginning that both are wary of the encounter, and unsure about their feelings for each other.

Carrie censures Louise's poorly made coffee, while Louise comments upon Carrie's excesses in alcohol and prudishness in other areas. But as time passes and brandy sets in, these asides become less frequent, and the women share feelings candidly with one another.

In an excellently handled monologue near the end of the play, Carrie laments her time spent in California immediately after graduation. She lived with a very romantic poet who taught her about the constellations.

Especially intrigued by "the great Nebula" in Orion, she recalls how she could see the gaseous cloud which would someday become a star.

She then comments that you can't find this star-to-be in Boston, and Louise concurs that you're lucky to find the sky in New York.

Both women, it seems, feel removed from the romance and sense of potential they've felt in their youth, when they were "stars-to-be" themselves. Carrie says that she senses a lack of engagement in her life, unfulfilled in her life at home. The successful Louise talks about wishing that her mother, who she claims "didn't even like" her, could have been at an award ceremony in her honor.

Towards the end, Louise also relates that she's lived with, and had a lesbian relationship with, another classmate of theirs who disappeared into "thin air." She expresses longing whenever Carrie mentions her two "perfect" children. Both women, in their respective private and professional arenas, feel a lack of attachment and a sense of emptiness and nostalgia for their school days.

I found both actors to be confident and convincing at the difficult task of playing older women reflecting with retrospect on a time in which the actors themselves are presently immersed. When they began gossiping, and reverted to more youthful mannerisms, such as perching on the couch, both managed to do so as thirty-five year old women, not as twenty year old students.

The direction was also effective, especially in careful attention to the difficult timing of asides and comic delivery. In all, it was an enjoyable show, if somewhat depressing. There was hope, however, in the friendship which re-evolved for these two women who are still young, and could still form into stars.

Carrie (Kali McGurk '93) and Louise (Adrienne Macki '93) reminisce about college days in *The Great Nebula in Orion*. *Photo by Elise Bergelson*

Rosenshontz performs for frenzied toddlers and parents

By Claire Calvin

There was screaming, dancing, frenzied excitement in the aisles. Sound like a VietNun concert? Well, not quite. The average age of this audience was about two years old and there was absolutely no widespread distribution of birth control.

The mood, however, was about the same. These kids were more than excited, they were uncontrollable. I got to Mead Chapel a few minutes early, to scope out a prime seat for myself, and sat back to watch the pre-show entertainment. There was no organization, there was no boredom. You couldn't count how many people were there because no one would stay in the same place for very long. Parents were running about frantically, children were bouncing off the walls; you just knew that, whether or not they knew what they were about to see, they were going to love it.

The concert I am talking about is Rosenshontz, a two-man show from Brayberry, Vermont that performed in Mead Chapel on Saturday, November 9 to benefit the Community Friends Program.

Bill Shontz and Gary Rosen, who have taken their show around the country for many, many years, are absolutely fantastic. They appeared on the stage about ten minutes after one, and from that moment until almost 2:30, they sung, told stories, and generally entertained the crowd, young and old alike. All of their songs were heavy on audience participation, with easy lyrics and hand gestures that even I could follow.

And let me add, the songs are catchy. I was a cool observer for the first couple of songs, but with the help of a little sax, some "electric wind synthesizer," and a rockin' guitar, played by Gary Rosen, I was clapping my hands and tapping my feet with the best of them.

Sure, maybe I looked a little silly, sitting by myself, the only person anywhere between the ages of five and thirty-five, but looking and acting silly is what Rosenshontz is all about. How can you help but have fun, when you are singing along to lyrics like "A hug, a hug, a hug — gimme a squeeze. Pleeeese, a hug and a squeeze"?

In a very well crafted, stylish show, the men played off of one another for laughs from the kids, and even though it was pretty corny, some of the adults were laughing, too.

We got to play mom and dad and tell the adults when they had to go to bed. We played Simon Says, much to the delight of the kids who were far superior at it than their parents. The duo even played the crowd for a two-song encore.

They wrapped it all up with an awesome version of Louis Armstrong's "What a Wonderful World." We were supposed to hold hands with our neighbors, and, needless to say, the whole thing disintegrated into a group hug and squeeze.

I guess Rosenshontz's most notable talent, even though their songwriting and singing is remarkable, is their ability to make people of all ages smile, dance, and basically have a great time even when they look pretty goofy.

Hindu traditions explored

By Christa Hawryluk

Wednesday, November 6 in Starr Library, Assistant Professor of Art Cynthia Packert Atherton gave a slide lecture entitled "Feeding the Jackals: Tantric Ritual and Hindu Art" as part of the Abernethy lecture series.

The lecture focused on a particular temple called Ghatesvara Mahadeva that is located in Baroli, Rajasthan, on the northern central part of the western coast of India. She used this particular temple, which dates to around 925 AD, as a point of departure for the discussion of the tenet of Hindu worship which focuses on the god Siva or Shiva.

The Hindu religion is extraordinarily complex and one that most of the audience knew relatively little about. Atherton distributed a sheet of terms to the audience which proved helpful in keeping straight the names and characteristics of the many deities which she explained in her lecture.

Atherton began with a description of the basic structure of a Hindu temple, the symbolism involved, and how the actual process of worshipping is conducted.

Hindu temples are representative of the body of the deity for whom they are erected, a "concrete symbol of the God's presence in our world." These temples are the goal of pilgrimages, and the inner sanctum holds the symbolic "seed" of divinity, while the exterior is adorned with sculptures of the God and his or her attendants. The temple is "brought to life" by ritual, as it is circled and offerings are presented in hopes of enticing the God.

Atherton then went on to explain the iconography of this particular temple and the god Siva.

Siva means "auspicious" and he is one of the principle gods of Hindu worship. He is known also as the Lord of the Dance, the destroyer of the elephant demon, and is recognized in his half-male/half-female form. He can appear as peaceful or angry, and is also a "yogan" (one who practices yoga), and therefore almost always in control. Siva is both attractive and repulsive in his dangerousness, typical of this religion in which things seem almost always to embody their opposites.

Siva is both attractive and repulsive in his dangerousness, typical of this religion in which things seem almost always to embody their opposites.

Siva himself often appears with long dredlocks and a topknot, grayish skin, a third eye, and a cobra coiled around him, among other characteristics. He is a combatter of demons, and is also associated with death and marginality.

Just as every image has its opposite and its complement, Siva has feminine side, or sakti (pronounced *shakti*), who is called Durga. She is the "supreme

(Continued on page 11)

Student musical work debuted

By John Cocchiarella

As part of the celebration for American Music Week, members of the Middlebury community presented a concert Tuesday, November 5, in Mead Chapel.

The performance featured compositions written by both professional composers and students and were performed by students, professors, and local Middlebury residents.

The concert opened with the "Graceful Ghost Rag," by William Bolcom. Though many students around the campus are familiar with the work done in electronic music by Middlebury Professor of Music George Todd, it is rather rare that one has the opportunity to hear Todd perform on acoustic instruments.

For those students who will never hear him play the piano, you are really missing out. Todd's control in his playing was superb, with careful attention paid to dynamics, legato, and mood. The piece itself is best described as having "a hauntingly beautiful melody in a minor key, unusual since most rags are in a major key."

Next on the program was "The Arms of Summer," written by James Appleby '91. An additional piece was sung before the Appleby work. For an unexplained reason, the performers, Ellen Lindquist '93 on piano, Branigan Sherman '95 on clarinet, and Chelsea Dippel '92 on voice, played a short piece by Igor Stravinsky entitled "Pastorale."

This piece was strange in that Dippel didn't have lyrics but rather sang vowel sounds. The Appleby piece, which was premiered in the composer's senior recital, was written based on texts by Octavio Paz.

Although the piece may sound a bit disjointed on a first listening, it comes together for a slow and beautiful ending. Later in the concert, Appleby, who was present in the audience, was recognized by Dippel for his work.

Ellen Lindquist 93's "Amethyst" was next, performed by Mike Seaton '93 on violin, Allison Nowicki '93 on viola, and Erica Breth '92 on cello. Though the program claimed that the pizzicato used in the piece would alone "give no clear sense of the actual meter of the piece," I disagree. Lindquist had the instruments double up to play Stravinsky-esque rhythms, and then switch parts. The melody was passed around by the three musicians, creating a highly effective sense of complex motion.

The late Aaron Copland's "Concerto for Clarinet" was performed next by Middlebury residents Emily Singley on clarinet and Pamela McClain on piano. Though both musicians were highly skilled, I did not care for the piece itself because it lacked rhythmic variety. The clarinet played a beautiful but jumping melody in quarter notes and the piano accompanied with relatively simple chords.

Next was "Andy's Song," written and performed by Alicia Mathewson '92. This melancholy folk song had a certain Joan Baez quality to it, and made extensive use of Mathewson's adept fingerpicking. The only problem with the performance was that the guitar was dreadfully out of tune. Unfortunately, this detracted enough to make it more than slightly noticeable.

At this point, Lindquist and Nowicki returned to the stage to play a series of three short piano pieces for four hands by Robert Cunkdick. It was evident that Lindquist and Nowicki were enjoying themselves, sitting side by side, as if it were two old friends having fun at the piano. Perhaps the most striking aspect was hearing four relatively simple parts combine to create a rich and complex piece.

"Soliloquy," a solo for flute by Nicholas Mondello, was next. Geraldine Freedman, a newcomer to Vermont with a highly respectable reputation in New York City as a flautist, made this meditative piece come alive with intense swells and chromatics. A great deal of rhythmic variation and contrast existed between tempos. The melody seemed to have a sort of built-in accompaniment to itself.

One of the most impressive pieces in the show was "Almost A Dance," a solo cello piece written by Nowicki. Nita Karpf, a local cello instructor and conductor of the Middlebury College Chamber Orchestra, managed to illicit haunting and innovative sounds out of the instrument, as Nowicki had intended. However, perhaps the most powerful element was her masterful use of harmonics.

Although this technique is far from new and is used widely, Nowicki made extensive use of it and contrasted it with ferocious slaps and pizzicati, creating an exciting and beautiful piece of music.

The closing of the show was quite a change from the rest of the performance. Alec Smith '91, Cal Reichenbach '93, Andy Wiemeyer '94, and Justin Cook '95, collectively known as Salacious Crumb, gave the audience some "assorted ditties" for their listening pleasure. The three song set included an impressive original piece written by Reichenbach, and the the late Miles Davis classic "All Blues."

This section of the show was particularly enjoyable because the chapel took on the atmosphere of a city jazz club. The four musicians are without question among the finest in the college community.

Jamboree

(Continued from page 9)

of Dan Coyne '92, running, just in time to solo during "My Girl," and the encore performance of "The Lion Sleeps Tonight" which secured my vote for Jon Rothstein as Carnival King '93. Hair unloosed, he took off his jacket, then his tie, shirt, and pants and when he was down to red fiesta-print shorts two other D-8 members "pantsed" him, revealing a black Speedo with "Middlebury" emblazoned across his... well, you know, his... Well, anyway, the D-8 exited and the Jamboree ended with thunderous applause and shouts of approval.

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Theatre group provides student/professional interaction

By Laura Wells

Although this past summer is long since gone, for students who were involved in the Potomac Theatre Project, their summer experience is still affecting them.

The Potomac Theatre Project, otherwise known as PTP, was created and is run by Assistant Professor of Theatre Cheryl Faraone, Jim Petosa, and Assistant Professor of Theatre Richard Romagnoli. PTP is an independent theatre company connected to Middlebury College which takes place in Washington D.C. each summer.

This past summer PTP performed *Family Life,* written by Wendy Hammond and directed by Faraone; *Mountain Language* and the American Premier of *New World Order*, written by Harold Pinter and directed by Romagnoli; *Manny And Jake,* written by Harvey Fierstein with *A Poster Of The Cosmos,* written by Lanford Wilson and directed by Middlebury Professor Doug Sprigg; and *The Dog Plays,* written by Robert Chesley and directed by Jim Petosa. These plays deal with family abuse, oppression through language, and AIDS.

The 1991 Potomac Theatre Company greatly enjoyed their summer experience. *Photo by Ken Cobb*

Most PTP student participants agree that one incredibly valuable aspect of PTP is the student interaction with professional equity actors. As Matt Saldivar '92 said, "being on stage and working with someone with a lot of experience, who's spent time developing their craft really raises your standards."

For me, in addition to the powerful experience of working with professionals, it was moving to realize the importance of what we were doing. The philosophy of PTP is very meaningful and worthwhile. The company believes in doing political theatre. It hopes to engage people in the strong issues the plays raise. In other words, PTP makes people think.

Angie Fallin '92 commented, "It was also very important to know that we were filling avital niche in the theatrical environment with our political plays. Within that context I was really impressed by the power of and the need for political theatre." The feeling of doing worthwhile, powerful theatre was also felt by Saldivar.

"What we were giving them wasn't fluff, it was done to make people think and then react," Saldivar said.

As a member of PTP's '91 season, I am excited to see that the experience is still affecting me. PTP gave me a taste for what the acting profession is like, both the high points and the struggles. It also showed me that there are many different opportunities for those interested in pursuing a career in theatre. The experience opens up the students' knowledge of regional theatre and the Washington Area Theatre, and it leaves people with very strong feelings.

As Fallin said, "It cemented my conviction that I wanted to pursue professional theatre after college."

This past season was very well received by the Washington audiences. In fact, PTP was able to do a week extension.

The Potomac Theatre Project is something to look for in the future as it looks forward to it's sixth season. Summer seems a long way off; however, the producers and directors are thinking ahead and organizing for the summer of 1992 as we speak. PTP is on the map and it is an important thing to keep and eye out for.

Those students who were involved with PTP this past summer were Natalya Baldyga '91, Andy Dickey '93, Fallin, Melissa Menta '91, Blake Montgomery '93, Saldivar, Andrea Schaeffer '91, Tim Van Orden '91, and Laura Wells '93.

Student voice recital exhibits talent

By Elise Bergelson

In the cozy, albeit oppressively hot, Grand Salon of the Chateau on Tuesday, November 5, the voice pupils of Nan Nall and Lise Messier gave a recital.

The recital began with Eric Redlinger '93. The three pieces that he performed were very different from the standard "recital type." In addition to the unusual selections, on his last piece, Redlinger accompanied himself with guitar. His singing was beautiful and perfectly on pitch throughout, and his stage presence was that of an actor.

This is more than a little surprising when one considers his comment afterwards: "I totally forgot all my lyrics to the last song. God, I hope nobody noticed!"

The next performer was Amanda Baker '94. Her piece was from an Italian opera and she gave it a true showing. After giving a short explanation of the story behind her selection, she and actor Gene Swift '94 actually acted out the scene as she sang. Although there were a few unstable notes, the entire production was wonderfully done and the crowd reacted enthusiastically.

Next, Kelly Cole '94 sang "The Exquisite Hour." The audience was entranced as soon as she began to sing. Not only was the piece itself truly exquisite, but Cole complemented the piece through her extremely delicate singing. Every now and then she would be slightly off, but overall the performance was simply beautiful.

Sarah Chick '92 followed with an amazing piece by Saint Sans. Chick sang incredibly. Her voice was not only deep and rich, but her use of dynamics as well was simply stunning. There was a definite feeling of awe in the room during her performance.

The last performer, Glenn Bryant '92, sang three modern pieces. The second one, an excerpt from Les Miserables, was the most impressionable. Although it often seemed to me as if he had just missed the note he was looking for by a hair, his enunciation throughout was superb and he was very well received by the audience.

The entire recital went very smoothly and the attendance was quite impressive. Faculty, as well as students and parents, made an appearance. Everyone seemed to thoroughly enjoy the show.

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Lecture

(Continued from page 10)

goddess of Hinduism" and has, in turn, her own dark side, the goddess Kali.

Kali is also known as Camunda (pronounced *Chamunda*) and appears on one side of the Ghatesvara Mahadeva temple. In her negativity, Kali is a balancing force. She is associated with death, as well, which proves her necessity and her power. Today in India she is still seen as a powerful and fierce deity, but is also revered as a mother goddess.

The Tantric ritual is a very visual one, and Atherton presented a variety of images that ranged from the grotesque to the sublime. She explained the more radical aspects of this rather challenging type of worship, and how full integration into it presents the worshipper with the path to liberation and "supreme reality."

Atherton provided the Abernethy lecture series with yet another enlightening contribution on a subject which one would rarely find addressed at Middlebury. And again, unfortunately, the audience held few members of the student body.

The Abernethy series offers an excellent means not only of exploring new subjects, but in this case, of learning what Middlebury professors are doing outside the classroom. Atherton is presently working on her first book, and is an expert on the art of India.

Ensemble intrigues

By Kristen Scruton

Mead Chapel provided the ambiance for the Vermont Contemporary Ensemble's performance last Saturday night. Aficionados of the group and its characteristic repertoire of contemporary music on the cutting edge were drawn by the especially intriguing program which featured the world premier performance of "A Time Machine" by Dennis Kitsz.

The ensemble combines the prodigious talents of Elaine Greenfield and Elizabeth Metcalfe, piano, Bonnie Thurber Klimowski, cello, Steven Klimowski, clarinet, Thomas Read, violin, Jill Hallett Levis, soprano, Steven Stusek, saxophone, Brian Johnson and David Davenport, percussion.

The first piece was an impressive beginning to the evening and featured Steven Stusek performing a solo for saxophone entitled "Wings." The virtuosic and physically demanding solo was originally composed for clarinet by Joan Tower and was arranged for saxophone by the performer himself. The piece celebrated the lyric beauty of the instrument's sound, carrying the audience on the melodic waves that resonated upward into the balcony of the chapel.

The "Concerto a Tre" followed, combining a variety of musical themes into an innovative work for violin, clarinet and cello. At times, the piece was reminiscent of the style of Aaron Copeland, molding the sonorities of the instruments without compromising their uniqueness.

After intermission the cello and clarinet returned to present "Christina's Song" by composer Erik Nielsen who was in attendance for the performance. Inspired by his young daughter, Nielsen created a work which awed with its intricacy and embraced with its intimacy.

Finally, "Time Machine" left the audience animated by its ambitious and daring creativity. The ensemble used two synthesizers instead of pianos and was originally intended to be staged with a dancer. It was an incredibly energetic work and left the audience breathless at its conclusion.

The composer took his well deserved bow and the concert concluded with great expectations for the ensemble in its future performances at Middlebury.

A scene from *High and Dry,* the first production of the Wright Theatre Fall Repertory. Performance dates are November 13, 14 & 22, 23. The second production, *Havel; The Passion of Thought* will be performed November 15,16 & 20, 21. Call ext. 5608 for tickets. *Photo by Erik Borg*

Movie shatters all hopes for viewer

By Josh Pepin

I don't know what it is with these new psycho thrillers — time warp, identity crisis style. They're short on substance, the story is contrived, and their only victory is cheap shock value. Call it a new genre. *Shattered* is the latest of such thrillers. And there's a reason why you haven't heard anything about it. It stinks.

First of all, it fails to give us a character in whom we can put our faith. If you think every person on the screen is loony, of course you'll feel like the movie is scary. But that's not horror, that's just bad writing. Our "hero" — and I use the term loosely — is Dan Merrick (Tom Berenger). Dan has survived a perilous car crash, and the plastic surgeons have *somehow* fixed his face up to look normal again.

Miraculous? No, just ridiculous. And you'll never see what I mean, since you'll be taking my advice and never seeing this film.

Ahem. Dan, our amnesiac survivor, has to figure out what really happened the night of the accident.

Then we have our typical "boy I was one immoral bastard before the accident" syndrome that desperately pulls at our emotions to little avail. And in one of the film's many bold casting moves, Corbin Bernsen plays Dan's "it's a cutthroat world and that's why I'm number one" partner, Jeb Scott.

In the pre-accident back story, Merrick and Scott had orchestrated some lucrative marina deal that we're never really told enough about. Bernsen's role is too one-dimensional to gratify any real antagonism we might feel for the duo's "corrupt" past (apparently the two had acquired the political clout to dump toxic wastes illegally to make way for their marina).

Dan's wife is played by Greta Scacchi. You may remember her from *Presumed Innocent*. Her role in that Harrison Ford film stigmatized her as a plotting psycho-woman for this film. That factor could have been a strength of the film, yet it wasn't played up enough. Of course you never trust her, because you think she was probably after Dan's money. But she could have been much scarier here.

Another poor use of characterization is Jeb Scott's wife Jenny (Joanne Whalley-Kilmer). She is scary in her scenes, but those scenes are too few. These two main female characters fill us with anxiety, because we have no assurance that either is "the good guy." Yet they don't give us enough information, which becomes the biggest frustration of the film.

In general, you can ignore tacky performances and incredulous circumstances if the mystery is compelling. But in this film, we just aren't given enough to go on. We're given no credit for trying to become involved. In the end, we know we never would have figured it out. Therefore, as much as you try to like this film, you find it futile.

One comforting aspect of the film is Bob Hoskins, who plays the private eye Gus Klein. We all know this actor at least well enough to believe in him and relax in him. With a freaky film like this, it's good to have such a character. Yet Gus doesn't figure out the mystery any faster than the characters themselves do, which cancels out his importance. Besides, it gets pathetic how willing he is to trust his client Merrick — especially towards the end, when Merrick's innocence is called into question. Gus quickly loses any omniscience we'd hoped he possessed.

Shattered is just bad. Intrigue is ruined because the clues are too imperceptible. Yes, we want to figure out the story. But by the time the show's over, we realize we just don't give a damn.

MC 900FT Jesus resurrected

By Gene Swift

If one were to look at the penetration of the name "Jesus" into Western Society, a startling number of references would be discovered, but one of the most surprising sources of these references would be pop and rock music. There's Jesus Jones, Liquid Jesus, Jesus Lizard, The Jesus and Mary Chain, and Middlebury's own Jesus Cricket, just to name a few bands.

However, one could not make such a study without coming across MC 900FT Jesus, whose brand new album, *Welcome to my Dream*, has received a lot of airplay at radio stations, including Middlebury's own WRMC.

MC 900FT Jesus's first album, *Hell With the Lid Off*, was a relatively low-profile I.R.S. release (the album insert says simply, "For more information about this artist, write to...") which quickly received much attention, but *Welcome to my Dream* is a full blown, lyrics-and-all package with a full list of musicians to credit (instead of simply "MC 900FT Jesus and DJ Zero").

I'm not sure if there is a name or a category for this music, but it is a combination of dance rhythms, various percussion instruments, woodwinds and horns, turntable scratching, and strangely distorted raps which range from the furious to the sedate. All of these things set MC 900FT Jesus apart from the mainstream of the music industry and that much above similar artists.

The first track, "Falling Elevators," opens with a bass groove reminiscent of the theme to "Peter Gunn," then leads into a percussion line containing cow-bells, snares, and brushes (played by Mike Dillon), a low bass clarinet line forming the absolute bottom (Chris McGuire) and a harmon-muted trumpet melody (performed by Mark Griffin).

Griffin, who also covers the keyboards for MC 900FT Jesus, adds to the weird "Mission Impossible" feel of the intro with the occasional fill, and when the vocals enter, things get even weirder. MC 900FT Jesus's vocals on this song (and others on this album and on *Hell With the Lid Off*) are distorted and have a slight delay-echo effect, as if they were recorded by a roach in a discarded soup can.

The lyrics are like a surreal poetry reading; it is not the standard, fast and rhyming sound which is usually associated with rap, but rather a bizarre description of "a bad dream"—a dream with images straight out of the opening sequences of Federico Felini's *8 1/2*.

The next track, "Killer Inside Me," is also distorted, but is faster and more like the stereotypical rap "sound:" the lyrics come quickly and with a rough edge to them, the rhythm is a quick conga beat, and there is extensive turntable work by Patrick Rollins.

It is the fourth track, "The City Sleeps," which is the most outstanding on the album. The music is mellow, as are the near-whispered vocals, but the lyrics are anything but mellow; the song is written from the point of view of an arson going about his business, "Clutching the tools of my trade in my hand / An old box of matches and a gasoline can." The writing is incredible; like a musical version of Anthony Burgess or William Gibson, MC 900FT Jesus has centered his attention on a character society would consider purely reprehensible.

I am most impressed with the work put into this album by live musicians. Even when the rhythms are obviously canned, and the samples and scratches from the turntables are abundant, there is still either a freshly recorded bass-clarinet, sax, trumpet, or auxiliary percussion part playing along with them. Artists who pay equal attention to musicians and technology will always have my highest musical regard.

Week at a Glance

•On **Thursday, November 14** and running also **Friday and Saturday, November 22 and 23**, the Wright Theatre Repertory Season will show **"High and Dry,"** a play by Janet Stanford '75. Tickets are $2 with student I.D. and $3 without.

• At 8pm in Wright Theatre on **Friday, November 15**, and also **November 20 and 21**, the Wright Theatre Repertory Season will perform **"The Passion of Thought"** directedby Richard Romagnoli. Admission is $2 with student I.D. and $3 without.

•MCAB's Word of Mouth Series presents Reggae band **Lamb's Bread** in concert in McCullough on **Friday, November 15** at 10pm. Admission is $3.

•**Chelsea Dippel**, '92, will give a voice recital in Mead Chapel on **Saturday, November 16** at 8pm.

•Pianist **Diana Fanning** will perform a free concert on **Thursday, November 21** at 8pm in Mead Chapel.

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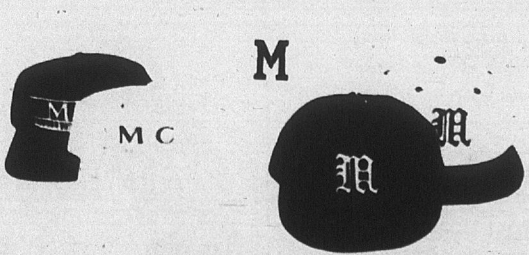

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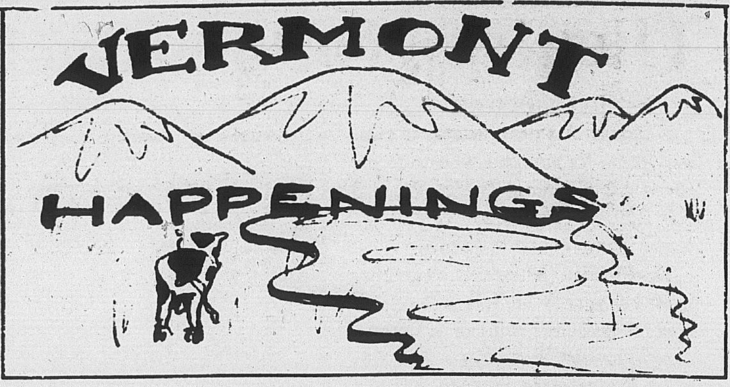

•Garage Theater presents the world premiere of **The World According to Garage Theater: As Sick As It Seems** from **October 29 - November 16**. Tickets are $5 at the door. For more information call the Garage Theater at 862-0083.

•The UVM Department of Theater will present **The Fantasticks**, the world's longest running musical comedy, from **November 13-23** at the Royall Tyler Theater. The Fantasticks is a collaboration by Tom Jones (book and lyrics) and Harvey Schmidt (music) who also created the Broadway hits *110 In the Shade* and *I Do, I Do*. Tickets are on sale for $8 and $6 and are available by calling 656-2094.

•The **Vermont Mozart Festival** brings the Fine Arts Quartet to First Congregational Church in Burlington on **Friday, November 15** at 8pm. Tickets are $8 for students and are available by calling 862-7352. The program will include Mozart's Quartet in G major, K. 387, Shostakovich's Quartet No. 11 in F Minor, Op. 122, and Tchaikovsky's Quartet No. 1 in D major, Op. 11.

•**Bruce Cockburn** with special guest Sam Phillips will perform on **Thursday, November 21** at the Flynn Theater at 8pm. Cockburn is celebrating the realease of his new album, "Nothing but a Burning Light." Tickets are on sale at Sound Source or to charge by phone call 86-FLYNN. Tickets are $18.50 and $16.50.

•The UVM Lane Series presents **Ursula Oppens** on piano on **November 22** at the University of vermont Recital Hall, which is located on South Prospect Street, in the music building. Oppens received her Master of Music degree from teh Juilliard School in New York and has been called "one of music's MVP's and a national treasure." The show begins at 8pm and tickets are $10 and are available by calling 86-FLYNN.

•On **Sunday, November 24** at 7pm the Flynn Theater presents **Mario Bauza** with his 20-piece Afro-Cuban jazz orchestra. Tickets are $18.50, $16.50 and $10 and can be obtained by calling 86-FLYNN.

•**Mickey Hart**, percussionist for the Grateful Dead, will be leading **Planet Drum** at the Flynn Theater in Burlington on **Wednesday, December 4** at 7:30 pm. Planet Drum includes Baba Olatunji, Zakir Hussain, T.H. "Vikku" Vinayakram, Sikiru Adepoju, Giovanni Hidalgo, Airto Moriera and Flora Purim, making up a multi-cultural and multi-talented group of musicians. Tickets are $27.50 and $22.50 and are available by calling 86-FLYNN. For information call 864-1545.

•The Flynn Theater in Burlington presents **Ski Bum**, the outrageous show of comedy, mime and acrobatics performed by Alan Schoenberger. Tickets are $8.50 to $16.50 for the **November 17** performance.

•All Points Booking and Metropolitan Entertainment present Windham Hill's "Winter Solstice Concerts," featuring Windham Hill Recording Artists **Nightnoise, Barbara Higbie and Philip Aaberg** live in concert at the Flynn Theater on **Sunday, December 15**, 1991 at 7pm. Tickets are $19.50 and $17.50 and are available by calling 86-FLYNN.

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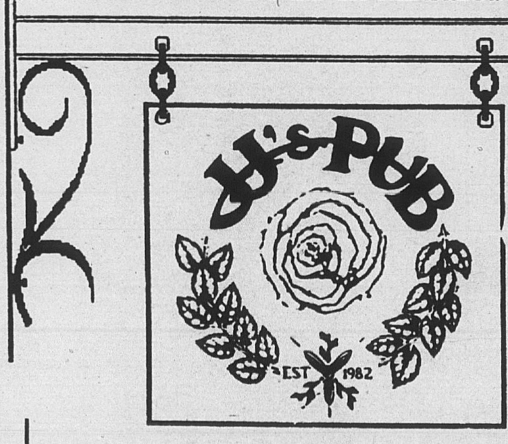

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SPORTS

State gridiron tradition ends as Norwich wins 100th game

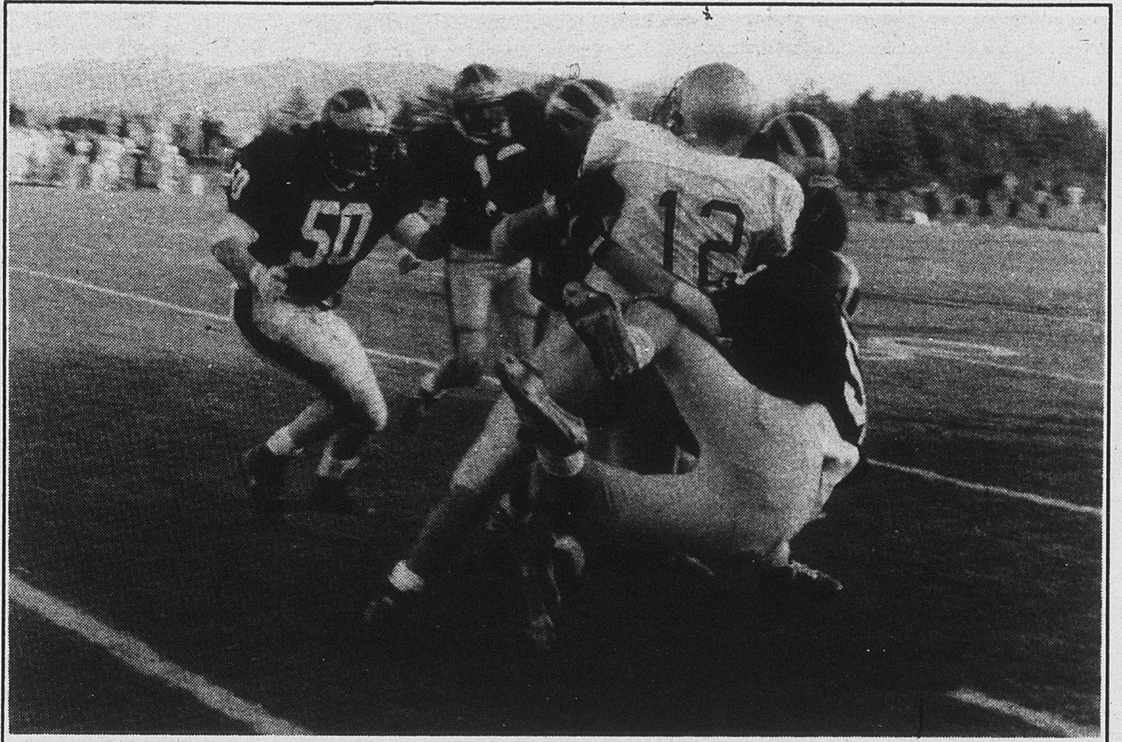
By Elyse Napolitano

Middlebury football faced another tough loss in their season finale as the Panthers fell 33-25 to an ambitious Norwich squad.

The game started out with Middlebury controlling the field and the scoreboard by taking advantage of a couple of early Cadet fumbles. Defensive tackle Hank Calam '93 set up the first score for the Panthers as he recovered a dropped Norwich ball, and Middlebury took over on the Norwich 47 yard line.

Hayden Harman '92 and Eric Sevigny '93, both leading rushers for the Panthers this season, took only three plays to move the ball into the Cadet endzone. Sevigny scored on a 24 yard pitch from senior quarterback Pat Dyson, and Chris Carton '92 kicked the point after to give Middlebury an early lead.

The Cadets took possession of the ball on their own 25 yard line, but were again halted by an agressive Panther defense. Junior John Hubert recovered a second Norwich fumble on their third play of the drive to deliver the ball back into Panther hands.


A Norwich ball carrier is taken down by a pack of Panther defenders. *Photo by Ed Soh*

Although the Panthers were unable to score on that drive, they quickly shut the Cadets down and forced them to punt as the first quarter came to a close.

A coordinated effort by the determined Middlebury offense allowed them to put together a 17-play scoring drive which culminated in a field goal by Carton. That brought the Panthers to a 10-0 lead with eight minutes left in the half.

However, the Panthers were unable to keep the Cadets in check as they began to prey on Middlebury mistakes.

After Norwich countered with a touchdown, the teams traded punts.

On Middlebury's next possession, the Cadets recovered a fumble and took over on the Panther 35 yard line. They threw for a touchdown, which they were awarded despite blatant offensive pass interference; a call which the refs would later use to call back a Panther score.

Middlebury regained their competitive momentum as they returned from the halftime break, and Dyson led

Continued on page 15

Panther soccer downed by #1 seed

Loss at Wesleyan ends championship hopes

By Ed Welsh and Mike Hart

The Middlebury men's soccer team finished its regular season on October 29 at St. Lawrence in a match they knew was a must-win if they had any post season hopes.

The first half was evenly played with both sides having good opportunities to score. Middlebury goalkeeper Nick Goodman '92 made several big saves in the first half to keep the Panthers in the match.

The second half saw Middlebury take control of the match with strong play from the midfielders and fowards. The Panthers capitalized on a corner kick from Tony Claudino '93 that Steve Halloran '94 put into the back of the net with his patented aerial, power-paw, side-volley, slice shot for his first collegiate goal.

Claudino gave the Panthers a comfortable 2-0 lead late in the game when he stole the ball from a St. Lawrence defender, dribbled by the keeper and placed the ball in the empty net. As a result of this strong win the Panthers gained the #8 seed in the ECAC Division III tournament.

Last Wednesday, the Panthers went to Middletown, Connecticut to take on Wesleyan University.

The players were very confident that they could upset the team ranked #1 in New England and #7 nationally and continue their successful run that began at the mid-way point of the season, during which Middlebury has gone 5-1-1 in the last games of the regular season.

The 1-0 defeat was very hard for the Middlebury players to accept not only because they outplayed Wesleyan, but because the only goal came on a penalty kick, the result of a very questionable call by the referee.

The call came just twenty minutes into the first half, when a Wesleyan player broke in towards Middlebury's goal and sweeper Jeff David '94 made what seemed to be a clean tackle of the ball.

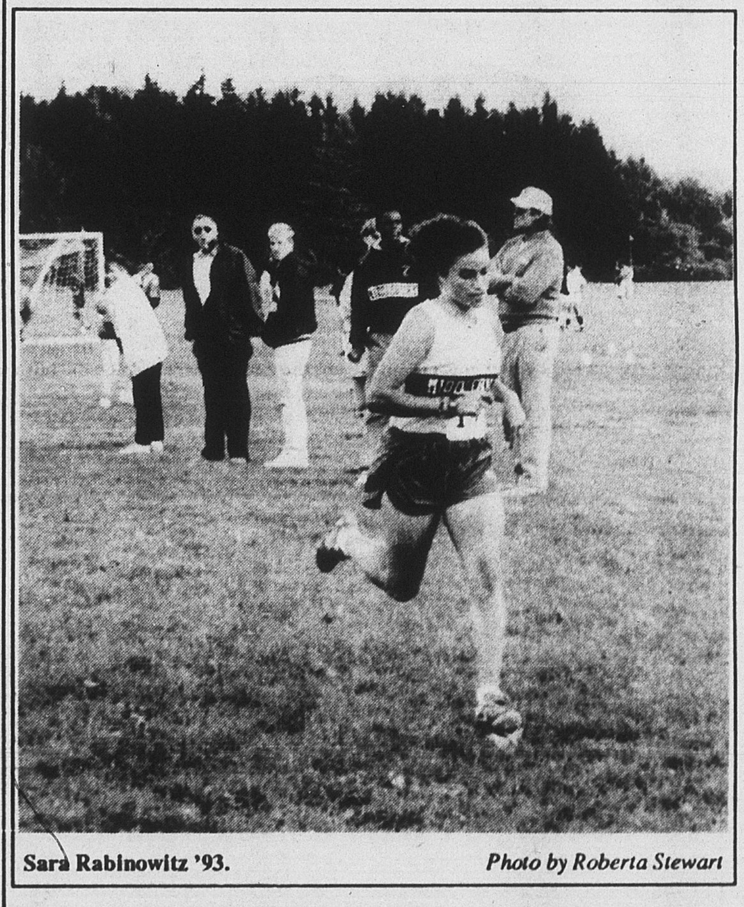
Instead of letting down, Middlebury responded by pushing foward and generating many good scoring opportunities.

The best Panther opportunity of the first half came from a direct kick taken by midfielder Andy Biggs '93, which was knocked down by the goalkeeper and almost pushed into the goal by captain Jason Crawshaw '92.

In the second half Middlebury seemed sure to equalize when Halloran ripped a shot from twenty-five yards away. The Wesleyan goalkeeper came up with a fine effort to stop the shot.

For the remainder of the match, the Wesleyan players packed their defensive third and were able to withstand the force of the repeated Panther attacks.

Brendan Donahue '94 (#8) against Conn College earlier this season. *Photo by Roberta Stewart*


Sara Rabinowitz '93. *Photo by Roberta Stewart*

X-C dominates ECAC

By Neall Currie

The men's cross country team came away winners at last weekend's ECAC tournament at SUNY Binghamton, with what was "Probably the best team performance that the Middlebury men had all season," according to team captain Brian Schilling '92.

How the Panthers placed so well is as significant as the fact that they did. Their top five seeds each placed extraordinarily well, which is important for the scoring system used at ECACs. The team with the fewest points wins; points are determined by adding up the finishing places of the top five runners on the team. Middlebury's 55 point total is a combination of Rob Pederson '92's 3rd place finish, Schilling's 5th, Adam Hersch '94's 8th place, Anthony Rojo '92's 11th, and Matt Somers '95's 28th place.

Having four runners in the top 11 helped enormously, putting Middlebury ten points ahead of the nearest competitor. Rojo's run was, according to Schilling, was his "best finish of the year, if not of his life." Somers' finish was also significant, helping to keep the point total down.

Second place overall went to Rochester Institute of Technology, who had sixty points. Even more encouraging for the Panthers was the fact that they beat Williams, who finished third.

The women's team finished fourth overall in the ECAC's, led by Kristin Daly '94 and Sara Matchett '93, who finished 2nd and 3rd, respectively.

The rest of Middlebury's top five were Sara Rabinowitz '93, Amy Hollingsworth '94, and Jennifer Hodgen '95, whose contributions helped reduce the Panthers' final point tally.

The teams travel to the New Englands this Saturday at University of Southern Maine at Portland. This looks to be a more rigorous test of the teams' abilities, as several teams who skipped ECACs to prepare for New Englands will be in top shape.

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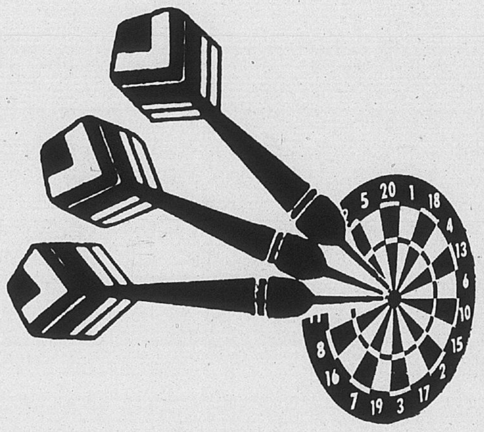

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Volleyball looks to improve this winter

By Michael Matheson

"Winning isn't everything." "It doesn't matter whether you win or lose, it's how you play the game." "Let's just have fun out there." "It's only a game."

Try loading one of those adolescent clichès on a member of the disheartened Middlebury men's volleyball team, and you will likely find yourself with a fist through your face. For they are a bitter, vengeful lot in the wake of a winless performance at last Saturday's Holy Cross pre-season volleyball tournament.

The Middlebury men's volleyball team is a club sport, and relatively unknown (for mysterious reasons) to the college community. Though not as deep in its roots as the better-known womens team, the men have a much improved team for the '91-'92 season. Led by upperclass twin towers Garon "Grape Ape" and Ryan Jones, along with Kevin Whitaker '93, Jiaming Li '93, and setter Mike Matheson '93, this year's team is markedly older and more talented than that of just one year ago. In striking contrast to the frightened group of yesteryear's freshmen, the men of '94 have matured into volleyball animals, or so they believed before Saturday's sobering performance.

Dan Greenwood '94 bewildered the opponents with his unothodox hitting style, converting two kills.

Though the team's necks were sore from having to sleep on Holy Cross dorm room floors, the players arrived on the court eager to make amends for last year's 1-8 season record. "I want to imprint the word 'Tachikara' on the foreheads of those ********," mused Jeff Herriot '94. His sentiments were not, however, well received by the first opponent of the round-robin play, archrival University of Vermont.

The Catamounts pounced on the early hitting of Middlebury's front line, blocking four plays in a row. They never looked back from the quick lead, and the Panthers fell in a surprising loss, 15-10. Stunned from the defeat at the hands of this rather weak foe, the bewildered Middlebury men were unable to regroup for the second game, and fell again, 15-9.

The second match pitted the Panthers against newcomer Worcester State College in what proved to be the most exciting and excruciating game of the day. Led by the powerful hitting of Li and Whitaker, Middlebury jumped to a quick 14-9 lead. However, continuing in the tradition of coming oh-so-close, the men were unable to put away the final point to seal the victory. What at first appeared to be the first legitimate win for the Panthers in over a year soon turned into a disillusioned defeat as Worcester scored point after point, eventually rallying to a 16-14 triumph.

"Watching the defeat left a bad taste in my mouth," lamented Paul Marcus '94 from the bench. The loss sent Middlebury into a funk from which they would not arise. The second game with Worcester was almost as close, yet Middlebury once again failed to clinch the game in the final points, falling to 0-4 in a 13-15 point defeat.

In an attempt to regroup the offense, a sophomore-dominated team took to the court in the third of four matches. Though the opposing University of Massachusetts at Amherst team was far from exceptional, once again the Middlebury men came up empty handed. The game was not without sparkling play, however. Dan Greenwood '94 bewildered the opponents with his unothodox hitting style, converting two kills; this play was complemented by that of Herriot, who also fed the U-Mass players a few facefulls of leather. Jeff Bushell '94 and Mike Howson '94 provided strong defensive play, and Marcus showed marked improvement in his setting.

As Whitaker noted following the game, however, the Panther performance was "an individual spectacle, with little or no concern for team play." His comment was strikingly true.

Looking back at the games, it was clear that individual play was the dominant factor. But even with the strength of Kip Sutton '94 and newcomer Alexy Gourgourinis '95, the team cohesion was about as together as a backyard barbecue game.

The surprisingly poor showing of the team at this juncture is no cause for concern. As they lack the funds for a coach, improvement is a slow and steady process. The New England Collegiate Volleyball League (NECVL) regular season does not begin for another three months, and the hearts of the Middlebury men are dedicated to righting the wrongs of this pre-season tournament.

Expectations are still high for this spring, as only one player will be going abroad. It remains to be seen if the team will cohere into a unit greater than its already promising parts.

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the extra point

No joking around: Magic hits home

By Neall Currie

I hope there aren't any jokes.

When Rock Hudson died of AIDS it was okay, because we found out he was gay. So we could all still feel safe. Then Liberace. He was gay too, so I was still safe.

Then the jokes started. Hudson wasn't dead a week before I started hearing Rock Hudson jokes. To be honest, I repeated some of those jokes. I thought they were quite funny.

Now it's happening to Magic Johnson. He's been diagnosed as having the HIV virus, which means he'll probably die of AIDS. This time I can't find anything funny about it.

Not to worry, though. I found other ways to deal with it, or rather, *not* to deal with it. Within an hour of hearing the news, all I let myself think about was who would replace him on the Olympic Basketball team, and on the Lakers. When I got a little closer to reality than I meant to, I thought about his pregnant wife. But I couldn't make any jokes.

Magic Johnson's tragedy is unusual in that I can't shrug this one off. It's just like when Len Bias died of cocaine use. He signed a contract which set him up for life, and to celebrate, snorted some coke. It was the second time he'd ever tried it, and it stopped his heart.

Bias wasn't a junkie. He wasn't a degenerate. This was a man who ran two miles for every beer he drank. He was respected as a basketball player and a person. I never heard any jokes about him; all I could do was wonder what would happen to the Celtics.

I -- and many others -- still play "what if," wondering where the Celtics would be had he lived, but it's not a defense mechanism anymore.

Len Bias was too good for what happened to him, and too good for anyone to belittle him. His death opened my eyes; I could never consider drugs after that.

Everything Bias was, Magic is, and more. I can only distract myself from the real issue for so long. The Olympic team doesn't matter. The Lakers never really mattered anyway. But Magic matters. My eyes have been opened again.

I've heard people say that this is proof that Magic has been as promiscuous as anyone could be, that he was just discreet about it. That's tempting, because it makes me safe again. But I don't believe it this time. Now I know. He may have slept around, but I doubt it. And if he did, this has little to do with the virus. When it comes right down to it -- high risk, low risk -- it all means risk. Promiscuity is not the way people get the HIV virus. It's not like you have to expose yourself a certain number of times before getting the virus; it only takes once.

The worst part of looking all this in the face is the guilt. I realized that it took Bias' dying before I could find out what could happen if I experimented with drugs. That makes me look for a larger hand in this; maybe Bias was meant to die in order to wake people up to the dangers of drugs. Maybe. But that's just as escapist a defense mechanism as telling jokes is. If some "higher force" is choosing who overdoses, then I can feel as safe as if Bias had been just another junkie. The fact is, the drugs killed him. And it wasn't for my benefit.

Likewise, Magic's tragedy helps me in that it forces me to pay attention to the AIDS epidemic. But he didn't get the virus so that I would be warned; he just *did*, and anyone, including me, just *can*.

SPORTS SHORTS

The final rundown, Fall, 1991:

•**Football 2-6:** In the 100th and last meeting of Vermont rivals Norwich Academy and Middlebury College, the visiting Cadets came from behind to down the Panthers at Alumni Stadium last Saturday.

•**Men's soccer:** The Panthers, ranked #8 in the ECAC East Division III Tournament, traveled down to Middletown, Connecticut to take on the #1 ranked Wesleyan Cardinals last Wednesday. The hosting team went up 1-0 on a penalty kick in the first half, and then held the Panthers scoreless to maintain that one goal lead through the final minutes.

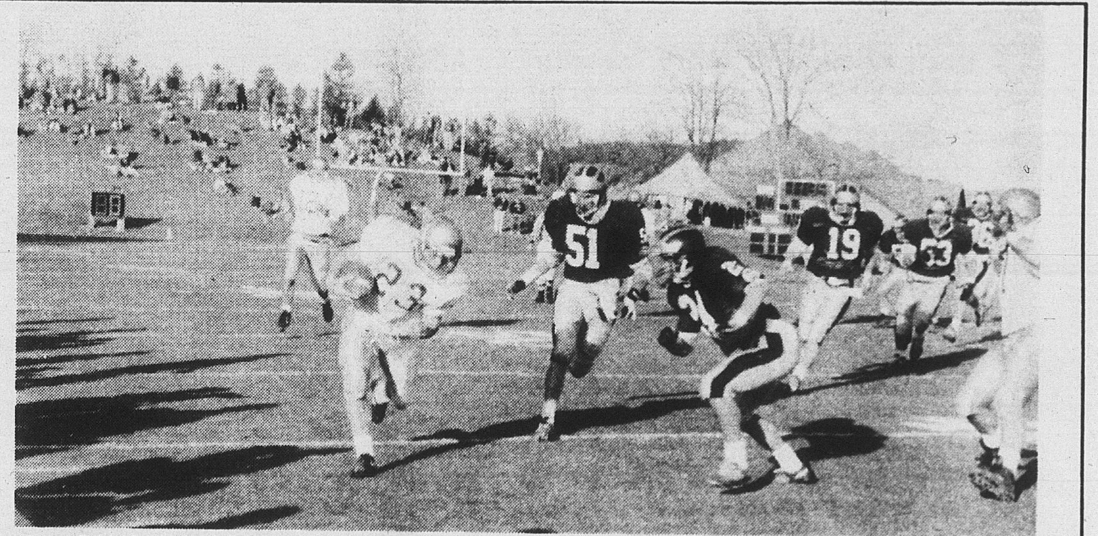
The wide world of sports:

•The fitness center was the sight of Middlebury's first **women's weightlifting competition** last Wednesday. The results? We've compiled stats for the top five finishers in the two categories.

In the bench press competition: in first place was Sarah Matchett '93 (who benched 135 pounds); second place, Jen Naylor '92 (130 pounds); third place, Remi Bayna '92 (125); fourth place, Shannah Van Winkle '95 (120 pounds); and in fifh place, Janine Hetherington '95 (115 pounds).

At the squat competition: first place went to Lamia Bennis '92, who squatted 205 pounds; next was Remi Bayna '92 (180 pounds); in third place, Janine Hetherington '95 (170 pounds); fourth place went to Laura Eckert '94 (165 pounds); and in fifth place was Kathy McGillicudy '92 (160).

•Two Middlebury cyclists raced at the **Eastern Collegiate Cycling Federation Cyclo-Cross Championship** at UMASS, Amherst last Saturday. **Richard Feldman '92** placed 4th and **Dexter Mahaffey '93** placed 21st in the field of roughly 40 cyclists from the northern United States who competed against one another in this veritable steeplechase for bikes. This race took place ona loop-shaped course marked with barricades at which the competitors had to dismount from their bikes, jump the barrier with the bike on his/her back, and ride again.



Panther defenders close in on a lonely Cadet during Saturday's season finale.

Photo by Ed Soh

Football

Continued from page 13

the Panthers downfield using pitch options and a potent passing game. Middlebury closed in on the Norwich endzone as Dyson connected with Doug Clarner '94, and then ran the ball in from the four yard line himself on the following play.

Carton completed the Panther surge with an extra point, and the score stood at 17-14 with seven minutes remaining in the third quarter.

However, the Cadets managed to pull ahead with another touchdown of their own, escaping with a 32 yard run for the score.

Unfortunately, Dyson was intercepted in the Norwich endzone as he tried to counter with a Panther score. The Cadets missed a field goal attempt from the 11 yard line, but were able to come up with another touchdown on their next possession. Senior defensive back Dave Fritzsche blocked the point after attempt.

Middlebury's drive to bridge the ten point gap was negated after the refs called back a Dyson to Fisher touchdown, reversing the leniency they displayed earlier towards Norwich and citing offensive pass interference.

Another touchdown by the Cadets with six minutes left in the game pushed the score to 33-17.

The Panthers, recognizing that they could force a tie with two touchdowns using two-point conversions, settled down to try and make up for lost time. Dyson put together a smooth scoring drive, hitting Clarner four times and ending the day with a Panther touchdown. He completed a two point conversion to Brian Fenlon '92.

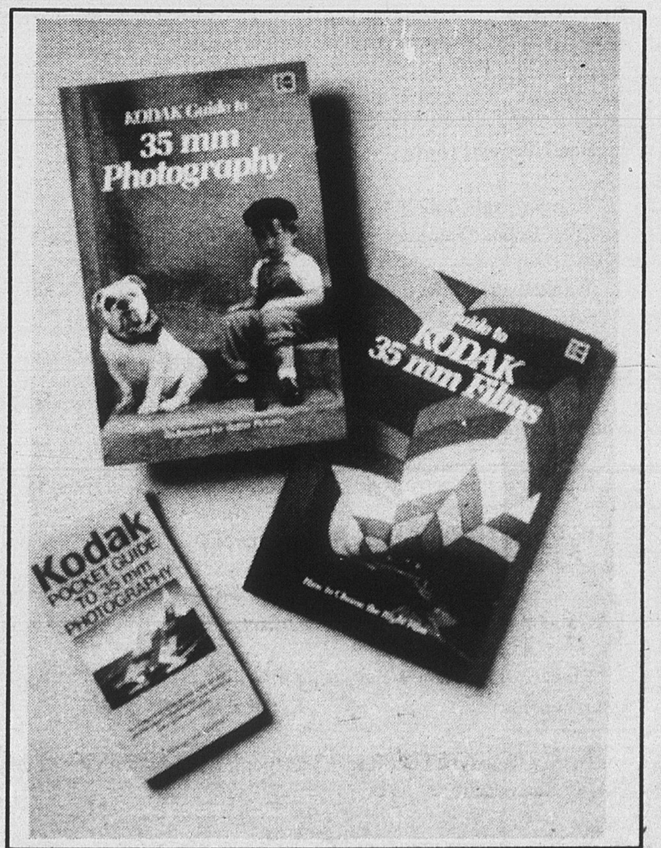
With only eight seconds left to play and Norwich in control of the ball, the Panthers had run out of time to complete their comeback against an overzealous herd of Cadets.

Middlebury ended the series as the dominant team, taking the Cadets down in a total of 49 games. The teams tied seven times.

The Panthers will graduate a total of thirteen players this May, including defensive forces Matt Thompson, Rick O'Neil, and Chris Carton. They are also losing a solid part of the offensive line, including Mike Rex, Dean Plocher, and Dylan Dimock. Also graduating are Brian Fenlon, who posed an offensive threat as one of the leading rushers from the Panther backfield, and Patrick Dyson, who has consisently ranked among the best quarterbacks in the league this fall. Dyson is finishing the season as the leading scorer on the team, with six touchdowns to his credit. He maintains an impressive 51.5 completion percentage.

The Panthers, having finished 2-6, look forward to settling down for a strong comeback next season.

PHOTO
BOOKS



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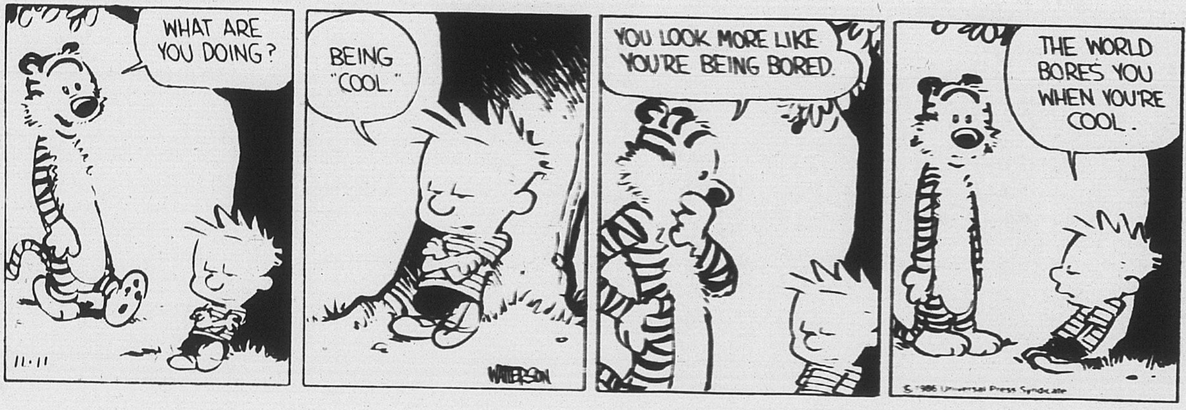
Calvin and Hobbes

by BILL WATTERSON


WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
11-11
BEING "COOL."
WATTERSON
YOU LOOK MORE LIKE YOU'RE BEING BORED.
THE WORLD BORES YOU WHEN YOU'RE COOL.
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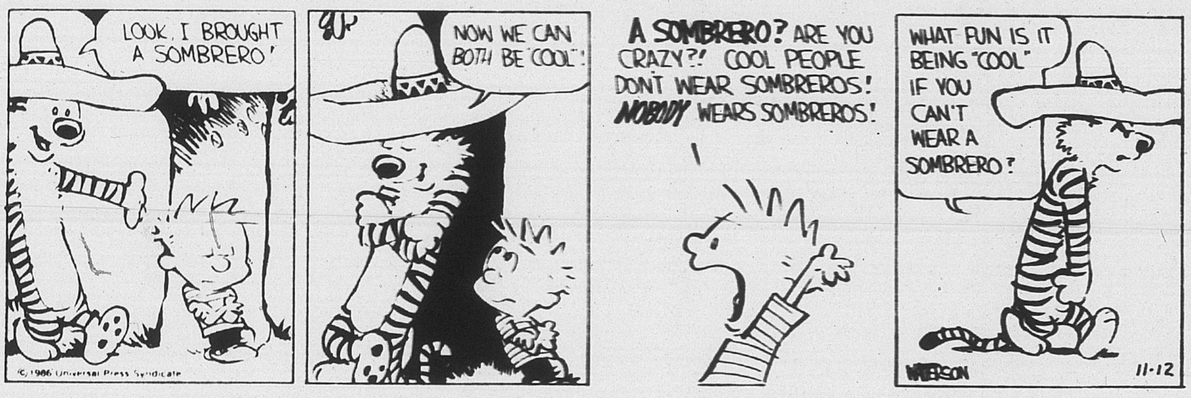
LOOK, I BROUGHT A SOMBRERO!
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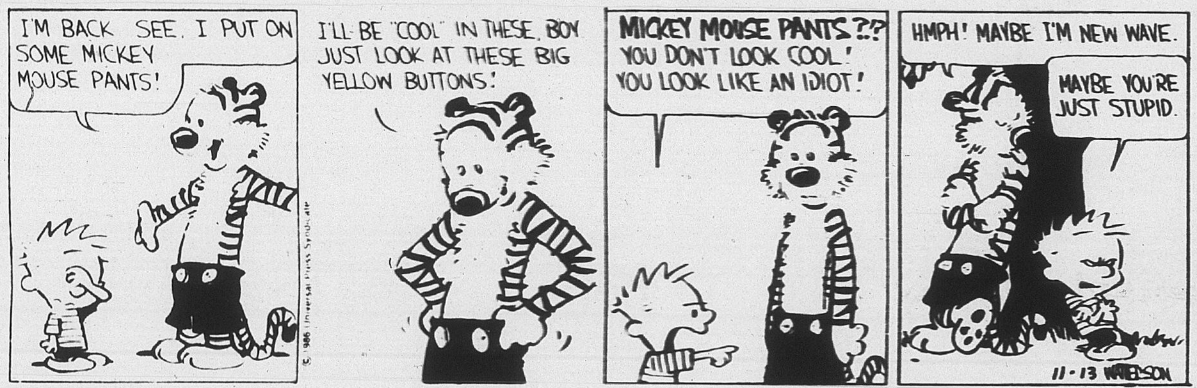
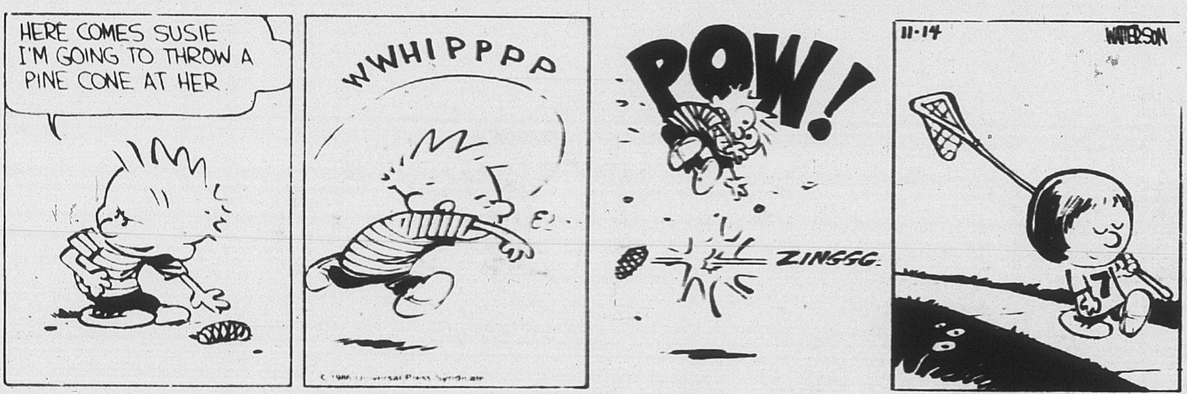
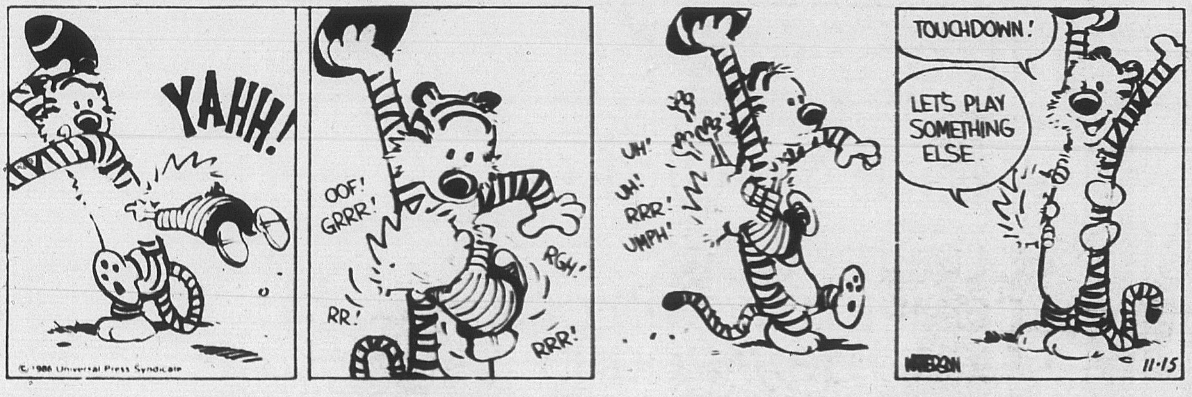
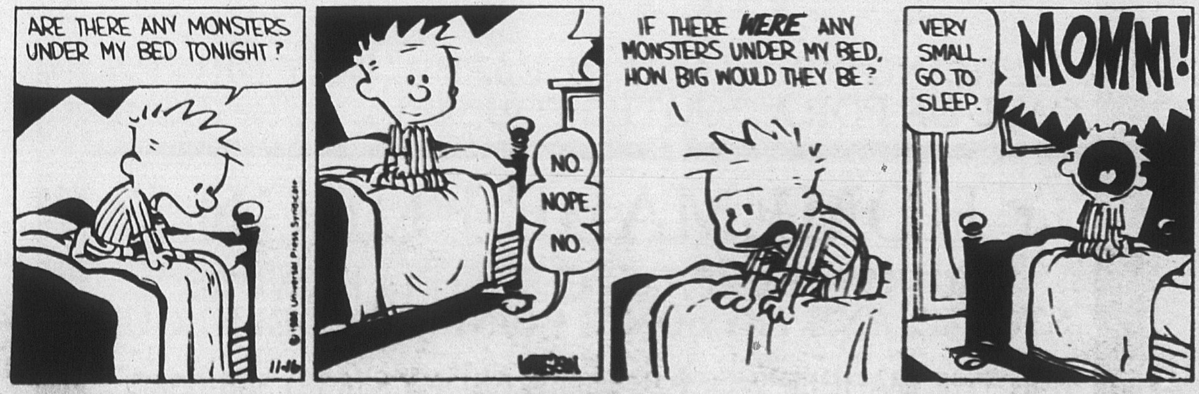
NOW WE CAN BOTH BE "COOL"!
A SOMBRERO? ARE YOU CRAZY?! COOL PEOPLE DON'T WEAR SOMBREROS! NOBODY WEARS SOMBREROS!
WHAT FUN IS IT BEING "COOL" IF YOU CAN'T WEAR A SOMBRERO?
WATTERSON
11-12


I'M BACK. SEE, I PUT ON SOME MICKEY MOUSE PANTS!
© 1986 Universal Press Syndicate
I'LL BE "COOL" IN THESE, BOY. JUST LOOK AT THESE BIG YELLOW BUTTONS!
MICKEY MOUSE PANTS?!? YOU DON'T LOOK COOL! YOU LOOK LIKE AN IDIOT!
HMPH! MAYBE I'M NEW WAVE.
MAYBE YOU'RE JUST STUPID.
11-13 WATTERSON


HERE COMES SUSIE. I'M GOING TO THROW A PINE CONE AT HER.
WWHIPPPP
© 1986 Universal Press Syndicate
POW!
ZINGSG
11-14
WATTERSON


YAHH!
© 1986 Universal Press Syndicate
OOF! GRRR!
RR!
RGH!
RRR!
UH! UH! RRR! UMPH!
TOUCHDOWN!
LET'S PLAY SOMETHING ELSE.
WATTERSON
11-15


ARE THERE ANY MONSTERS UNDER MY BED TONIGHT?
© 1986 Universal Press Syndicate
11-16
NO.
NOPE.
NO.
WATTERSON
IF THERE WERE ANY MONSTERS UNDER MY BED, HOW BIG WOULD THEY BE?
VERY SMALL. GO TO SLEEP.
MOMM!

ANNOUNCEMENTS:

Lynne Tillman will read form her fiction in the Abernathy Room of Starr Library of Middlebury College on Wednesday, November 20, 1991 at 4:15 pm.

Tillman is author of five books of fiction and one screen play. Tillman's reading is the last program in this Fall's Abernathy Series. the public is welcome.

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The National Soccer Hall of fame has initiated a nationwide search for student interns. The Hall which is chartered by the New York State Department of Education produces a variety of national programs. Needed are interns for spring and summer '92 to assist in research and project management. Internships are offered in the fields of development and fund raising, public affairs, marketing, sports marketing and archive registration. For additional information or to apply Contact: Will Lunn, Director of Development and Public Affairs, National Soccer Hall of Fame, 5-11 Ford Avenue, Oneonta, NY 13820, 607-432-3351, FAX 607-433-2377

Steps for Students, Middlebury's 12-step group will meet at 6:00 instead of 8:00 next Monday, November 18 in the Mitchell Green Lounge

FOR RENT:

2 Bedroom Apartment in Great Location—3 doors down from Admissions Office—Full kitchen, living room, dining room and screen porch. Parking spaces included. Seniors graduating in February need 2 people to take lease for second semester. Call 388-0623.

FOR SALE:

1 pr. of ski boots, Raichle RX 770's, worn only one season, like new, size 9 asking $155.

1pr. of Kneissl Racing Star's, 190 cm, w/ Tyrolia 420 bindings, used a total of 15x, must sell. Asking $145.

Umbro Soccer Shoes, flats and molded, size 9, BRAND NEW Flats—$60 Cleats—$50 or best offer.

If you are interested in any of the above, please call Dave at ext. 3724.

PERSONALS:

I was young and full of grace and most spirited so I made a mistake: BC knew Sulu too. Sorry, 20.

Won— happy birthday, almost. to properly bring you into this new decade, I triple dog dare you to ask her. Enjoy! —B

Amy -- "kiss, kiss" —the family

E.B.—
You are a pragmatic problem
Ana the ofrenth of Talon
Yo, R.J. you timorous chump.
You only wish you were a senior
to join our little reindeer games.

To Resident of 210 Forest east:

Wow, what have you done with your room? It must make knitting much easier. —One of the lazy bums.

P.S. Great Picture last week! Why not use it for the yearbook?

To my Monday night blind date: Thanks for saying yes. It was a great time (although you fell asleep). I'd love to do it again sometime, but you'll have to call me because I've been deviant enough lately.

Hey "Sweet": Let's go to the Cabaret....Au Canada!

Ben Niles eats worm.

To my secret admirer —
Crest Room. Saturday. 4 o'clock. wear red so I know you.—Tightbuns

Waffletbutt— Miss the pool? Don't worry, Thanksgiving's not too far away.

PROUDIAN FOR QUEEN '92 JUST DO IT

SCHOTT— Vicky is dead. Sorry. You'll have to find something else to keep you warm this winter. —the witches of the east.

Suze — Is this mayonaise , or is there something you should tell me?

Fuzzy— I love you madly, I want you badly. How many buildings left on campus?

Gooberhead — he can hit the headboard. Hmm? — Your Fire+Ice dates

Class of '92 — Wet Wesdnesday Reunion — J-Term '91. Zamboni and dice not included.

Baby, OK maybe I don't love you more. But you don't love me more either. FAIR? Sweetheart

WOS — goonie goo-goo —C

To Room w/o a view —

Of course experienced CX majors know the right buttons to push — remember that scene from Revenge of the Nerds? All we ever think about is ... well, I think you get the point. O.K., so I'm a junior — but so are you. — 3658

To SRP in Paris —
A letter is on the way, my friend. Hang in there buddy!

D-What makes you think I'm always looking at your butt?

Allie, tell me about your performances...

Dear Chris, Joooo-lia, RAF, Abby, Christina and of course—Pumkin Buns (ie the Soul cast of High 'n Dry), Ya'll shore are the most might fine people I's ever had the pleasure to know — I won't trade in the last few months for all the frosted blue eye shadow and Lee press on Nails in the world (and that's a mighty big sacrifice there). Get it while you can.

Love always, Dee

P.S. Squirt & Sport (the siamese twins) send their love too.

Eradicate Sexist Lingo —
Brian Willing for Queen, '92

A Blond fog?:
"This hat belongs to a very attractive blonde customer who comes in for early dinners (extra crispy fries, extra horseradish & cajun mayonaise & 4 rolls with your cottage cheese spread to go) & late night coffee... do not give it away & save it for her!

GLASGOW REUNION IN VERMONT
welcome weary travelers! Have a pint & a hobnob & just pretend its the beer bar.

to the blonde with "artificial intelligence": notice the quotes! so much for repeats — the train stops here.

Room for Rent: first floor Starr, bed barely used & neatly made, prints framed, exotic lamps, socks and underwear precisely folded and catagorized, magazine rack well stocked (as is the 'fridge) and a dust buster for other people's messes. apply in person to the "nice catholic boy".

A Simpson drinking game? Your vision was definitely 20/20 on Friday Bud! —Several admiring blondes

Dear Mr. Howsen —
3 senior women & you alone in a car for ten hours.... aren't you a little out of your league or are you up to the challenge?

Nellie — can't wait to play with your two new friends... are puppies contagious? Love, your personal VCK shopper

Why do blondes have TGIF on their shoes? b/c it stands for toes go in first!

To Longwell's blonde factor — we hear you're very cozy... any truth to the rumors or is it just you & Shakespeare?

Your own pevertedness depends on how well you are able to control it, if you want to control it. And when you want to unleash it into throbbing passion and screams that will shake the walls until they crumble, then you will be satisfied. Maybe.—Fletcher House

OVERHEARD:

These aren't mine. They're on loan. — size 36C

All we did was roll around naked under the covers.

I'm either getting this bra from Victoria's Secret or a new set of cramp ons
—senior woman just returned form Norway having adjustment problems.

He doesn't have to respect you, he just has to obey you.
—Senior man to senior woman

Normally, a person is opaque, and you cannot see through tthem.

So this is sort of like a breeding ground for L.L.Bean
—father on campus tour

I'm reading about sex, and it is so boring!
—Junior History Major

Life is just one bid suck-up-and-deal lesson.

If I can get myself looking good enough, I'll go to the D8 concert.

Don't be embarrassed, if you want something, grab it.
—All College Meeting Night, Chem. Dept.

I can't believe we made it from Ups to here like this.
—One naked man to one naked woman outside of Barnes on last Tues. night

Wait up you guys, its hard to walk with a condom on.
—a strangely costumed trick or treater

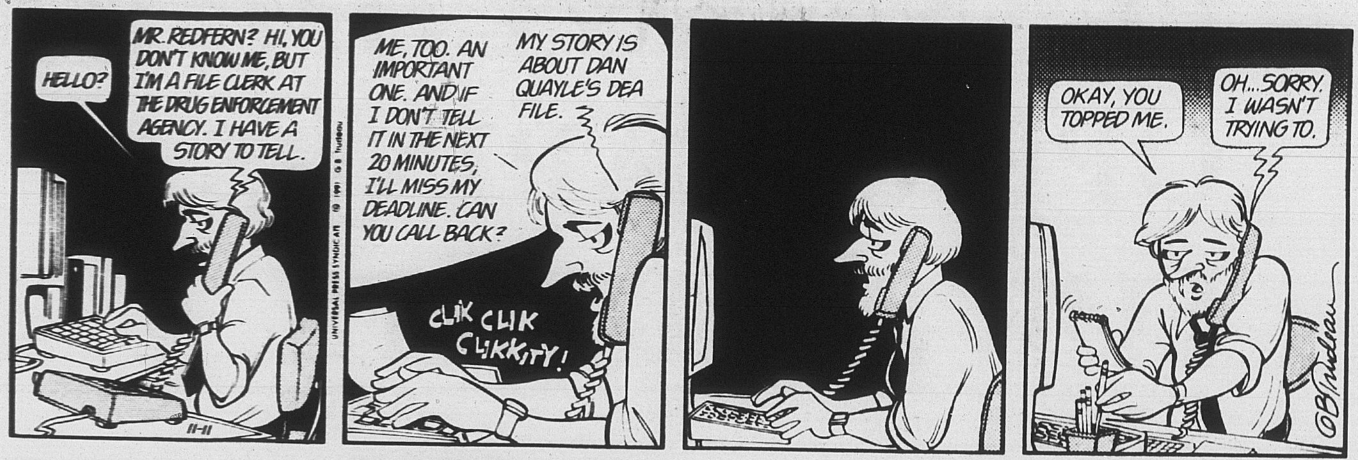
So, are you familiar with the DIP's on campus yet?
—to Chuck the new security guard

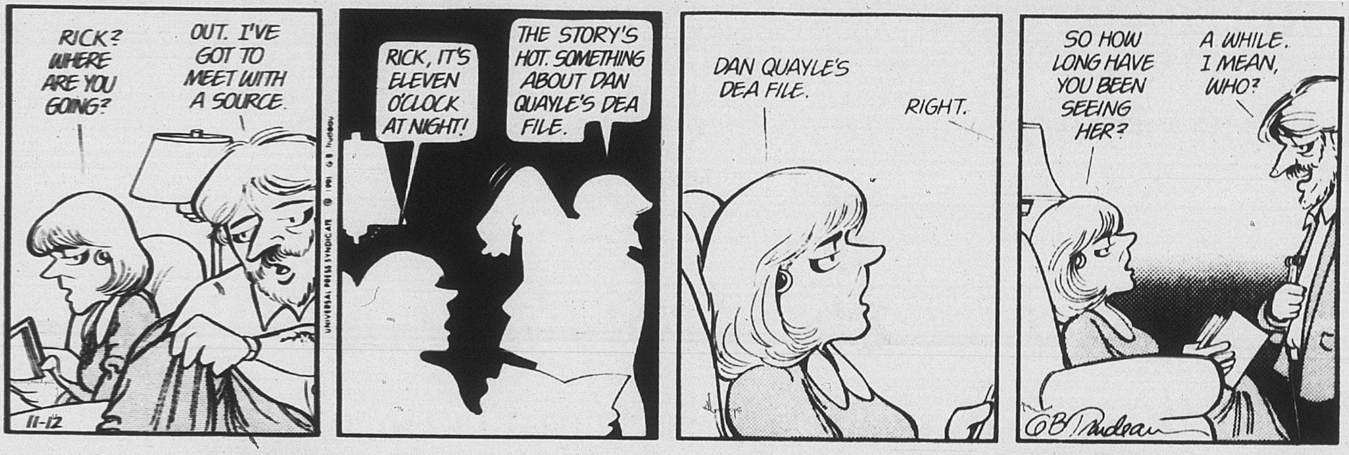
For $21,000 a year, I should be able to get a boyfriend.

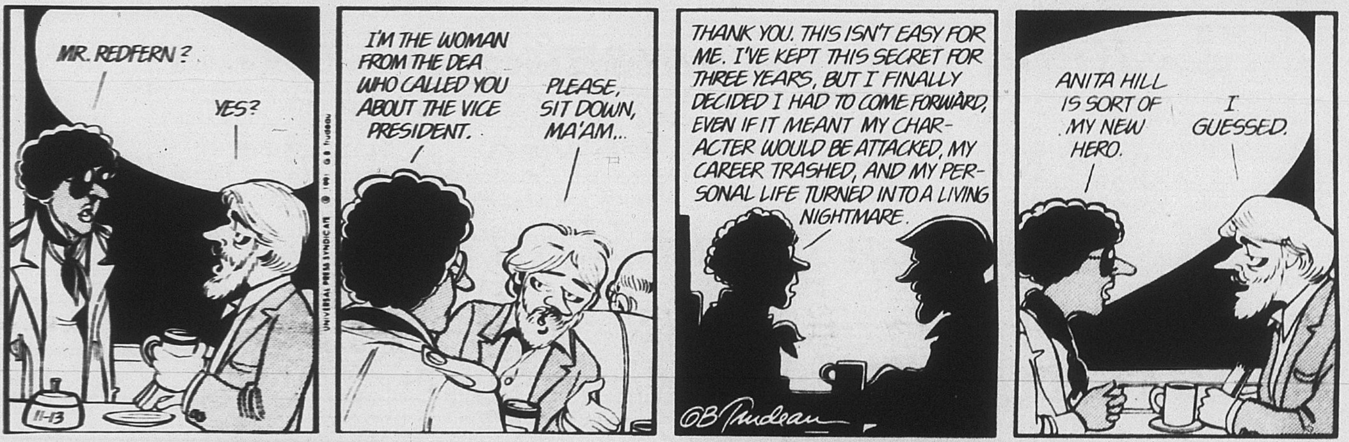
I don't even know if I want what I'm going out with.

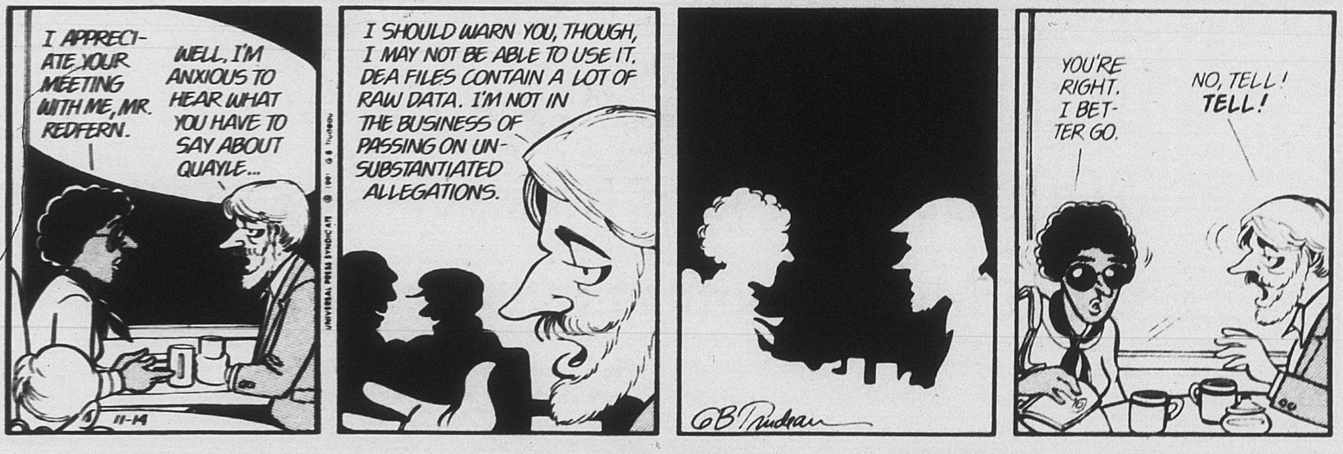
Doonesbury

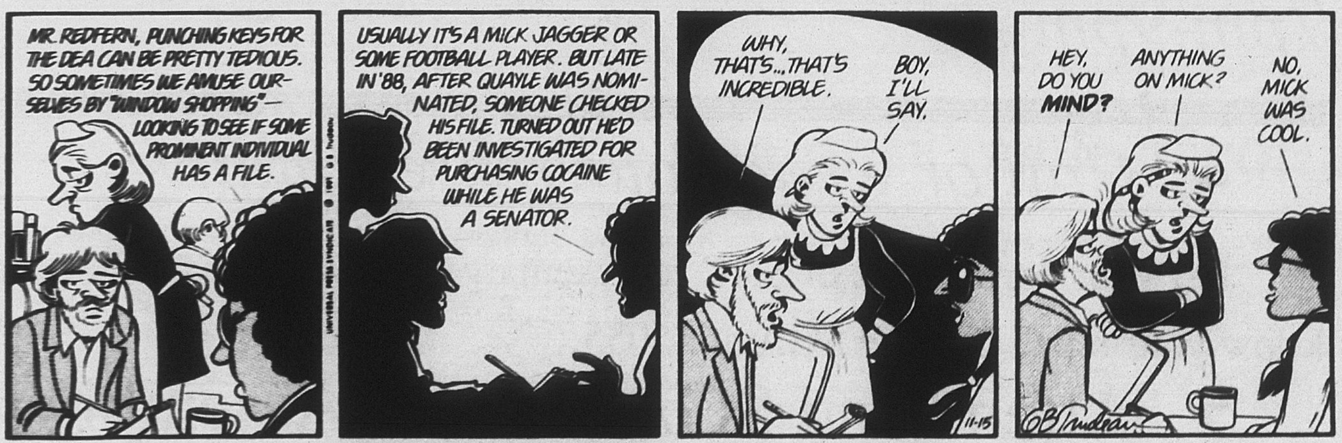
BY G.B. TRUDEAU

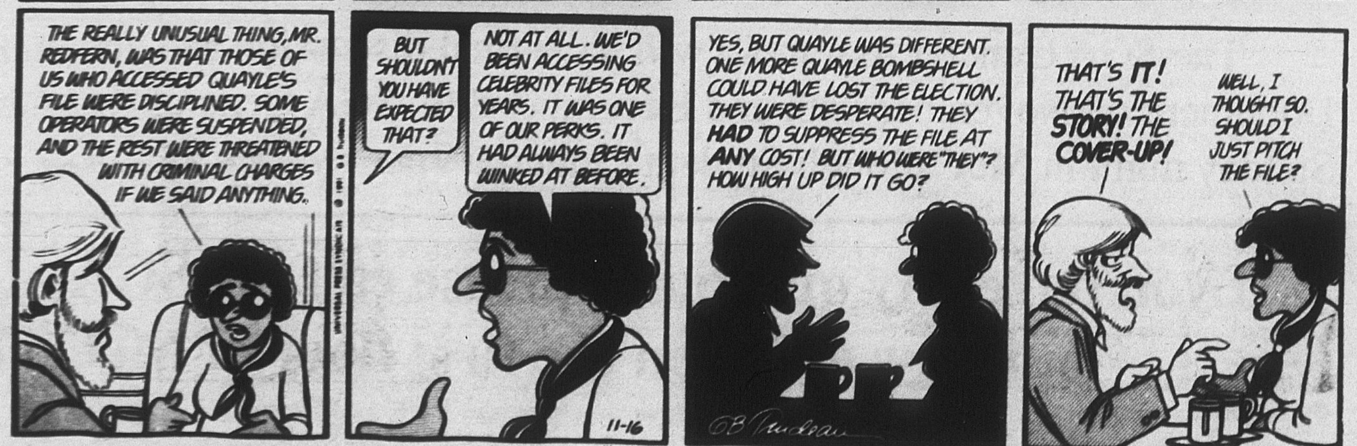

HELLO?
MR. REDFERN? HI, YOU DON'T KNOW ME, BUT I'M A FILE CLERK AT THE DRUG ENFORCEMENT AGENCY. I HAVE A STORY TO TELL.
11-11
ME, TOO. AN IMPORTANT ONE. AND IF I DON'T TELL IT IN THE NEXT 20 MINUTES, I'LL MISS MY DEADLINE. CAN YOU CALL BACK?
MY STORY IS ABOUT DAN QUAYLE'S DEA FILE.
CLIK CLIK CLIKKITY!
UNIVERSAL PRESS SYNDICATE © 1991 G.B. Trudeau
OKAY, YOU TOPPED ME.
OH... SORRY. I WASN'T TRYING TO.
©B Trudeau


RICK? WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
OUT. I'VE GOT TO MEET WITH A SOURCE.
11-12
RICK, IT'S ELEVEN O'CLOCK AT NIGHT!
THE STORY'S HOT. SOMETHING ABOUT DAN QUAYLE'S DEA FILE.
UNIVERSAL PRESS SYNDICATE © 1991 G.B. Trudeau
DAN QUAYLE'S DEA FILE.
RIGHT.
SO HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN SEEING HER?
A WHILE. I MEAN, WHO?
©B Trudeau


MR. REDFERN?
YES?
11-13
I'M THE WOMAN FROM THE DEA WHO CALLED YOU ABOUT THE VICE PRESIDENT.
PLEASE, SIT DOWN, MA'AM...
UNIVERSAL PRESS SYNDICATE © 1991 G.B. Trudeau
THANK YOU. THIS ISN'T EASY FOR ME. I'VE KEPT THIS SECRET FOR THREE YEARS, BUT I FINALLY DECIDED I HAD TO COME FORWARD, EVEN IF IT MEANT MY CHARACTER WOULD BE ATTACKED, MY CAREER TRASHED, AND MY PERSONAL LIFE TURNED INTO A LIVING NIGHTMARE.
©B Trudeau
ANITA HILL IS SORT OF MY NEW HERO.
I GUESSED.


I APPRECIATE YOUR MEETING WITH ME, MR. REDFERN.
WELL, I'M ANXIOUS TO HEAR WHAT YOU HAVE TO SAY ABOUT QUAYLE...
11-14
I SHOULD WARN YOU, THOUGH, I MAY NOT BE ABLE TO USE IT. DEA FILES CONTAIN A LOT OF RAW DATA. I'M NOT IN THE BUSINESS OF PASSING ON UNSUBSTANTIATED ALLEGATIONS.
UNIVERSAL PRESS SYNDICATE © 1991 G.B. Trudeau
©B Trudeau
YOU'RE RIGHT. I BETTER GO.
NO, TELL! TELL!


MR. REDFERN, PUNCHING KEYS FOR THE DEA CAN BE PRETTY TEDIOUS. SO SOMETIMES WE AMUSE OURSELVES BY "WINDOW SHOPPING"— LOOKING TO SEE IF SOME PROMINENT INDIVIDUAL HAS A FILE.
USUALLY IT'S A MICK JAGGER OR SOME FOOTBALL PLAYER. BUT LATE IN '88, AFTER QUAYLE WAS NOMINATED, SOMEONE CHECKED HIS FILE. TURNED OUT HE'D BEEN INVESTIGATED FOR PURCHASING COCAINE WHILE HE WAS A SENATOR.
UNIVERSAL PRESS SYNDICATE © 1991 G.B. Trudeau
WHY, THAT'S... THAT'S INCREDIBLE.
BOY, I'LL SAY.
11-15
HEY, DO YOU MIND?
ANYTHING ON MICK?
NO, MICK WAS COOL.
©B Trudeau


THE REALLY UNUSUAL THING, MR. REDFERN, WAS THAT THOSE OF US WHO ACCESSED QUAYLE'S FILE WERE DISCIPLINED. SOME OPERATORS WERE SUSPENDED, AND THE REST WERE THREATENED WITH CRIMINAL CHARGES IF WE SAID ANYTHING.
UNIVERSAL PRESS SYNDICATE © 1991 G.B. Trudeau
BUT SHOULDN'T YOU HAVE EXPECTED THAT?
NOT AT ALL. WE'D BEEN ACCESSING CELEBRITY FILES FOR YEARS. IT WAS ONE OF OUR PERKS. IT HAD ALWAYS BEEN WINKED AT BEFORE.
11-16
YES, BUT QUAYLE WAS DIFFERENT. ONE MORE QUAYLE BOMBSHELL COULD HAVE LOST THE ELECTION. THEY WERE DESPERATE! THEY HAD TO SUPPRESS THE FILE AT ANY COST! BUT WHO WERE "THEY"? HOW HIGH UP DID IT GO?
©B Trudeau
THAT'S IT! THAT'S THE STORY! THE COVER-UP!
WELL, I THOUGHT SO. SHOULD I JUST PITCH THE FILE?

STUDENT GOVERNMENT ASSOCIATION ANNOUNCES:

PLANNING COMMITTEE OPEN HEARINGS FOR STUDENTS

THE SGA GENERAL ASSEMBLY IS COLLECTING THE STUDENT VOICE FOR THIS TEN-YEAR PLAN. PLEASE ATTEND ONE OR MORE OF THE OPEN HEARINGS TO VOICE YOUR OPINION OF THE PLAN.

1. *Get a copy of the Planning Document.*

Free copies are available at the Student Information Desk in the McCullough Student Center.

2. *Read the document.*

... and jot down your reactions. The document isn't that long.

3. *Attend an Open Hearing.*

Four open hearings will be held by the SGA on the following topics, on the following dates:

Nov. 18th Upper Proctor Lounge: Academic/Curricular Issues
19th Mitchell Green Lounge: Admissions/Financial Aid
20th Upper Proctor Lounge: Residential and Social Life
21th Mitchell Green Lounge: Space

7pm-9pm

4. *Call or write your representative.*

Let your dorm, class or SAC representative know how you feel about the 10-year plan. Don't know your reps? Call the SGA at x5055.

5. Attend and SGA General Assembly meeting.

The SGA General Assembly will have final discussion and action on the entire Planning Document on November 24th and December 8th. SGA General Assembly meetings are held every Sunday night in McCullough Student Center at 7pm. *Note: agenda subject to change*

If you have any questions, please call the SGA at x5055 or come by our new office on the first floor of McCullough East.

SCIENCE

Interplanetary real estate: creating an atmosphere on Mars

By Alyssa Gallin

This is the second segment in a two-part series on the exploration of the planet Mars.

While we're on the subject of a manned mission to Mars, here is the latest assignment proposal from *Life Magazine:*

"To raise the entire planet's temperature by 100 degrees Fahrenheit, transmute its girdle of lethal gas into an atmosphere humans can breathe, erect a global shield against solar radiation, build heavy industries on martian soil, construct farms and cities in biospheric bubbles, and transport thousands of people, plants and animals to Mars in a fleet of interplanetary arks."

The deadline for work to be presented is the year 2170. Extensions are negotiable with advisor's permission.

Yes, this seemingly awesome task just might precipitate the terraformation of Mars, a term scientists use in referring to "the greening of the red planet." According to NASA, the process, conceivably, can be completed in no less than two centuries.

Human kind could make Mars an alternative abode of sorts, a refuge from nuclear holocaust, geological destruction or self-inflicted pollution.

"Skeptics dismiss the goal as absurdly expensive and ethically misguided, given mankind's propensity to scatter trash everywhere and the pressing need to put scarce financial resources into redressing the Earth's many social ills," *The New York Times* reported last month.

Others believe the project would present NASA with a meaningful objective.

"Humanity's challenge. . .is to recreate Creation—to play God," according to the May 1991 issue of *Life Magazine*.

Unfortunately, the present average surface temperature is aN inhospitable negative 75 degrees Fahrenheit. Yet, scientists believe this could be altered in a mere two hundred or so years.

How? Well, by warming the planet with the much despised chloroflurocarbons(CFC's) found on our home planet. The CFC's would release carbon dioxide from Mars' rocks or polar caps.

Other alternatives include warming the polar ice caps with sun-reflecting orbiting mirrors, like a massive, planetary tanning bed, or casting a layer of soot over the ice caps which would absorb sunlight and subsequently heat the planet.

Scientists envision that the most viable strategy would be to create a "greenhouse" effect on Mars by the introduction of chemicals which would trap the Sun's rays. This procedure would release carbon dioxide from the soil which would, in turn, raise the temperature, melting polar ice caps.

"Simple plants, perhaps genetically engineered for efficiency and vigor, could then be introduced, consuming the carbon dioxide and producing oxygen as a byproduct," according to *The Times*.

In order to survive, at least initially, a space suit would be requisite apparel to protect the body and blood from the 95 percent carbon dioxide atmosphere as well as ultraviolet light. The atmosphere on Mars would be so dry, that ice could change from solid to vapor state, evaporating before it melted, on account of this extreme dryness.

The terraformation plan is six-fold. In the initial stage (2015-30), the first group of earthlings would arrive to inhabit what *Life Magazine* describes as "a prefabricated colony designed to shelter 12-14 astronauts for a year." From this base they would conduct certain vital agricultural experiments to determine the viability of the proposed subsequent stages of terraformation.

Actual terraformation would begin in the second stage (2030-80), a task which "will be roughly as difficult as melting Antarctica," according to *Life Magazine*. Chemical factories with nuclear reactors will be imported from Earth; they will be used to establish an intense cycle of increasing the atmosphere by increasing the temperature and vice versa.

At this stage, the air will not be thick enough to protect humans from the Sun's ultraviolet rays. An ozone substitute will be needed, for humans will live in biospheres at this stage.

During the third stage (2080-2115), planetary warming will continue; the temperature will rise to 5 degrees Fahrenheit. And while the atmosphere thickens and air pressure increases, water will persist and tundra vegetation will appear.

Technology, too, will improve throughout these years. "People will trade space suits for rebreathers (airtight face masks attached to small oxygen tanks and designed to reuse gasses expelled by the lungs), according to *Life Magazine*.

In the fourth stage (2115-30), the temperature will rise to 32 degrees Fahrenheit. Small aerobic life will be present, and the inhabitants of the planet move towards greater self-sufficiency.

In the fifth stage (2130-50), the temperature will average 40 degrees Fahrenheit, and larger bodies of carbonated, un-salty water will form. Rain and moisture in the land will not be uncommon by this phase, although significant oxygen will not exist outside the biospheres.

Finally, by the sixth and final stage (2150-70), the atmosphere will be significantly breathable for all beings—animals and humans inclusive—of the 22nd Century.

As it happens in history, for the first one billion years of the two planets existences, Earth and Mars were planetary twins. That was all of 4.6 billion years ago, when both planets were hostile to life forms.

Certain fossil records might suggest that water once existed on Mars in the forms of streams and lakes and oceans. The results of NASA's twin Viking missions in the 1970s determined that there were no signs of life on the planet.

One theory of evolution proposes that Mars did not possess adequate gravity to sustain a moist environment required by life forms found on Earth. Moreover, with an absence of atmosphere, the planet could not retain the Sun's heat, thus the terrain was transformed into a dry, frigid desert with the impact of the Sun's ultraviolet rays hitting the surface.

"What was once a planet that may have held the hot breath of life is a planet that could hold it again," *Life Magazine* stated.

Because Mars is half the size of Earth and exerts a weaker gravity, some scientists believe the objective of creating an atmosphere is impossible to reach as the formulated atmosphere would inevitably seep into space.

"Much of the current scientific interest stems from the realization that mankind has unintentionally altered the Earth's atmosphere and is struggling to correct that influence. . .At the very least, experts say, the intellectual exercise of understanding how the Martian atmosphere might be changed could help in fathoming the Earth's fate," *The Times* stated.

But the work is in progress, and not solely in the minds of innovative scientists. By next year, the Mars Observer satellite will be launched in order to take measurements and return images to Earth. Other near future research projects will include computer simulations, lab experiments and, eventually, robot and astronaut exploration on the planet, hopefully by 2014 or 2018.

Incidentally, a day would not seem any different than it did on Earth: Mars' rotation is almost equal to Earth's at 24 hours and 37 minutes. However, the year is twice as long—Mars takes 687 days to orbit the Sun.

Technology on Mars could surpass Earth's own as the martian citizens explore the planet's resources. For that matter, Mars' weaker gravity may serve a useful purpose for its inhabitants, even further into the future.

"With its weaker gravity, Mars will become a major launching pad for space expeditions, a stepping stone to the stars," predicted *Life Magazine*.

Who will resolve questions concerning Mars' "colonial" status with Earth? And how will one go about applying for citizenship, anyway?

Science Shorts

By Monique Speidell

Animal sterilization vaccine patented

Bonnie Dunbar of Baylor College in Houston was recently awarded a U.S. patent for a vaccine that can sterilize animals without surgery. The vaccine comes from proteins located in the matrix around mammals' eggs. When the protein is injected, the animal will produce antibodies that will prevent sperm from binding to mature eggs.

Testing to be done on dogs has been approved by the Food and Drug Administration. The market for a vaccine to sterilize dogs and cats is estimated at $600 million. Dunbar noted that her work and discovery may even have human applications some time in the future.

Exercise may not help hypertension

Contrary to previous studies new research suggests that moderate exercise may do nothing to help hypertension or lower blood pressure.

The study, conducted by James A. Blumenthal of Duke University, involved 99 mildly hypertensive men and women. The subjects who were required to walk 35 minutes three times a week did not show significantly lower blood pressure than the subjects who weight-trained several times a week or those who did no exercise at all.

Blumenthal noted that the results were "a big surprise." He and his coworkers concluded that more vigorous, frequent exercise might be more effective in treating hypertension but they discourage physicians from prescribing moderate exercise in place of drug therapy for their patients.

Zebra fish catches on for researchers

Researchers are realizing that they have a new alternative to the mice and flies they have used to study biology and genetics in the past.

The zebra fish, a small, common aquarium inhabitant, has proved to be an excellent resource for research. The adult zebra fish is only two inches long and rather drab in appearance, but its small size allows for it to be easily studied by researchers.

In addition to being abundant and easily manipulated, zebra fish have another advantage; their developing embryos are transparent and can be studied under a microscope through all the stages of development.

Like the fruit fly, they are studied on the molecular level but because they are more complex organisms, and in that way, more similar to humans than the fruit fly, the zebra fish will allow scientists to extend their scope of research.

Fixing the ozone may lead to other problems

The depleting ozone layer is a major concern of environmentalists and scientists. Unfortunately, fixing the ozone problem may just leave us with another dilemma. By cutting back on the CFC's, Halons, and certain crop fumigants we may curtail ozone depletion and patch the ozone hole, but at a cost.

New data suggests that although these chemicals may warm our stratosphere, the decreasing ozone may counteract the temperature fluctuating effect of the chemicals by cooling the stratosphere. When the ozone layer is present it absorbs UV rays and warms the stratosphere creating what is known as the greenhouse effect.

With less ozone in recent years the greenhouse effect may have been curtailed. Efforts to save the ozone layer may just lead us into another problem: how to cool the stratosphere by dealing with the build up of greenhouse gases, in particular carbon dioxide.

AIDS research questioned

Research completed in 1989 concerning the AIDS virus and the so-called window of infection has recently met with controversy.

At the University of California at Los Angeles (UCLA) a team of researchers conducted a study of 133 gay men in which 23 percent, who were deemed virus free in a standard AIDS test, tested positive in a second different highly sensitive test. However, since the research was completed the group has been unable to reproduce their findings.

The results of the study suggested that some people who had tested negative for the AIDS virus may in fact be infected.

They hypothesized that the window of infection, roughly a six-month period before the antibodies to the virus can be detected after infection occurs, may instead last up to three years.

Because of these highly publicized findings thousands of persons who thought they could have been infected although they tested negative panicked and looked for reassurance.

Scientists and doctors didn't have the answers then and still don't now. The UCLA group's announcement to the *New England Journal of Medicine*, that they have been unable to reproduce their initial findings, may now leave the public more confused than ever.

Sources:
New York Times
Newsweek
Bioscience
Science News

Notes of a quack scientist II: describing the almighty cholesterol

By Colin Tan

Within the brain of the Quack Scientist (assuming there's one) lies that very weird incorporeality called the "mind." And in that very weird cerebral realm rage very weird conflicts, ones between logical soundness and sheer insanity.

You'll see what I mean.

Cholesterol has become a very dirty word nowadays, but its pejoration is unwarranted.

You're kidding, right?

This is no time for levity. Cholesterol is the paragon of molecules. I cannot believe so many people have the audacity to slander it. May I quote Michael Brown and Joseph Goldstein, two Nobel laureates expert in matters pertaining to the twenty-seven-carbon molecule:

"Cholesterol is the most highly decorated small molecule in biology. Thirteen Nobel Prizes have been awarded to scientists who devoted major parts of their careers to cholesterol. Ever since it was isolated from gallstones in 1784, cholesterol has exerted an almost hypnotic fascination for scientists from the diverse areas of science and medicine."

See for yourself, unbeliever. Men and women of science, people of good taste, are obsessed with cholesterol—an odd but wonderful kind of love affair.

I didn't know that scientists had good tastes.

It does not matter. What is incontrovertible is that a gross injustice has been done to cholesterol, and this makes me very mad.

Uh-oh! that's bad news.

The Quack Scientist is greatly incensed. He will vindicate cholesterol. He will heap encomiums upon cholesterol. And he will make you *love* cholesterol.

You're crazy! That's impossible. It's plain and simple—cholesterol is bad. (And you're talking in the third person, which is an even worse sign.)

I shall prove you wrong. Do you know, revilers of cholesterol, that the object of your hatred is a precursor of important hormones?

Really?

I am incapable of mendacity. With a dash of enzymatic magic, cholesterol can be converted to five major classes of steroid hormones.

Steroids? I thought that was illegal stuff.

There is nothing intrinsically wrong with steroids. Now where were we? Oh yes, let us continue with the hormones. The first group is called the progestagens, of which the hormone progesterone is a member. Progesterone, as you might know, prepares the womb for the reception of an egg. It is

(continued on page 20)

Czechoslovakian ecology hurt by resource exploitation

By Michael Mannozzi

I had decided to go visit my sister in Czechoslovakia because I had always wanted to see what the situation in the eastern part of my continent was like.

I also wanted to see for myself how much progress had been made there after the country had separated almost without bloodshed from the now defunct Soviet Union.

In particular, I was interested in the effects which the extended period of forced economic and military exploitation of Czechoslovakia had had on the environment of that country.

I had of course heard many a story of the ways in which the goals of industrialization, militarization, and agricultural production had been furthered without regard to the damage which was being done to the country's environment. Yet, what I saw was absolutely astounding.

> *"You see, the air here is polluted by the fumes of the steel and chemical factories which have been placed in the town by the former administration."*

I arrived in a town named Prerov where my sister was supposed to collect me to take me to her home in a town not far from there. As soon as I got out of the train, my eyes and nose began to run profusely and my throat felt as though I had swallowed sandpaper.

I tried not to let this show too much so as not to worry my already excitable sister, yet as soon as she saw me she told me that the pain I would feel for the next few days was entirely to be expected.

"You see, the air here is polluted by the fumes of the steel and chemical factories which have been placed in the town by the former administration," she said.

I asked the reason for this decision and she told me that it had to do with the accessibility of the installations. The plants had been built where it would be easy for both the materials and the workers to reach them without any regard to the health risks involved. Furthermore there was absolutely no question of ever installing any filters in the smokestacks or of adopting any other elemental safety measures. The plants were there to be productive and that was that.

So we hailed a cab and began to drive toward Olomouc (the town where my sister lives). On the way I was looking at the extensive wheat fields which could be seen everywhere. After all this was the Hanna alluvial plain where the ground needs little or no preparation in order to be cultivated.

After a while, I began to notice that the soil had the particular quality of being of a beautiful dark brown color near the edges of the fields where machinery constantly churned it up, but turned to a very dusty and unnatural looking white toward the center. I asked my sister about this and she replied that what I was looking at was another example of what production quotas could do.

The white dust which was being blown about with every gust of wind, was in fact fertilizer which had been applied indiscriminately and in exceeding quantities for twenty years. Now that it is no longer state subsidized, it is not being used anymore but the ground has absorbed so much of it that it keeps coming to the surface year after year. This not only reduces crop yields (plants can only take so many chemicals without harm) but it is either blown, leached, or washed into the rivers and lakes in the region by the elements.

This in turn explained why every lake I saw looked more like an English lawn than a body of water. All the extra nutrients and chemicals released by the fertilization of the fields into the water system contribute to the extreme eutrophication of these lakes until one can no longer see free standing water. Ducks swimming in the ponds and lakes appear to be walking on neatly trimmed grass except for the fact that their feet are not visible.

Some days later I went to the mountains where some friends have a cottage and had invited me to stay. On the way, I began to see the real Czech countryside which is made up of beautiful forests and some small fields which are used for the livelihood of the villages.

Yet everywhere I looked there were two constant eyesores; smokestacks and wheat fields. My friend told me that this was due to the vision of how the perfect socialist society should look which the Soviet régime had imposed on its subjects.

Thus industrial growth and agricultural expansion were forced upon even the most unlikely places, with easily imaginable consequences for the environment. He also told me that the constant effort of producing more wheat year after year, had led the Communist administration to impose its cultivation even in the most remote mountain areas where the only viable form of agriculture is potato growing.

Indeed I was able to see many fields where, at harvest time, the wheat is barely more than a meter high. Not only does this deprive the inhabitants of these areas of valuable farm land and induce them to clear more, but it also means that vast amounts of water have to be diverted from streams and lakes to irrigate the wheat.

After my stay at the country cottage, I travelled back to Olomouc with the same friend. We took a different route as we were to stop in Brno for some touring. After an hour or so on the train, my friend called me to the window. He pointed at some towers in the foreground and asked me if I knew what they were. To me they looked like those old coal mining towers with the huge wheel at the top.

In fact they are built almost exactly like them. At the base of each one is a clearly visible hole in the ground and a huge heap of spoils next to it. I told him these must be coal mining operations and he slowly shook his head.

Uranium. Those holes in the ground are the mines from which the raw uranium for the production of nuclear armaments is extracted. They lack all forms of protection from radiation and all the extracted materials are transported to the processing plant by means of open air conveyor belts which run over and parallel to the railway.

There are very many of these mines and, at the same time, there are also many villages and hamlets all around. The consequences are disastrous. Life expectancies in that region are twenty to thirty years lower than in the surrounding regions, and the number of deaths by cancer is alarming. Nor is this the only place in which the Communist régime had disregarded the environment and human life in favour of its goals.

On the same train journey, we came to a large hill which is directly opposite a train station and a town. A quarter of the hill has been cut away and there are many living quarters and workshops located in that space. Yet these are not used by towns people but by the persons who work in the huge chemical complex which is located in the interior of the hill itself. This factory does not produce fertilizers as the authorities used to claim but, until recently, processed chemicals which were then used in chemical warfare projectiles.

Even though it is hidden in the hillside this does not limit the amount of damage which the substances cause. The villagers are all afflicted by breathing complications and other, progressive, debilitating maladies. Furthermore the wildlife in the region has been in constant decline both in numbers and in the diversity of species.

This is a common trend in all the areas which I have described as the damage done to these ecosystems is such that unless the rates of human disturbance of nature is severely reduced, if not outright ceased, their ability to recover will be irreversibly compromised.

Unfortunately, Czechoslovakia is a country which is already struggling financially with its reconstruction, and thus it needs all the help it can receive. Already, the Environmental Protection Agency has granted a substantial amount of money to the University of Olomouc for the establishment of an Environmental Institute, but this contribution will mean very little if it is not followed both by more money and by technical assistance.

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ode to cholesterol

(continued from page 19)

also essential for the maintenance of pregnancy.

The second group is called the androgens, whereas the third is the estrogens. Testosterone is an androgen; this is what makes men , in general, more aggressive, stronger, and larger than women. And estrone, an estrogen, is one of the molecules that governs the strength and attitude of women.

I didn't know cholesterol played a role in all that.

You now know the truth. The last two groups—the glucocorticoids and the mineralcorticoids—are involved in certain aspects of metabolism and electrolyte reabsorption and secretion, respectively.

Well, what else does big C do?

It is also the precursor of vitamin D. Ultraviolet rays from the sun transform our bodies' 7-dehydrocholesterol, a cholesterol derivative whose common name is provitamin D_3, to previtamin D_3. By some biologic legerdemain previtamin D_3 is then converted into vitamin D_3 and ultimately into calcitriol, a hormone involved in the regulation of calcium and phosphorus metabolism.

Vitamin D deficiency in childhood causes rickets, a condition characterized by the softening and bending of bones. Rickets was a common disease in seventeenth-century England. The lack of sunlight was the culprit. No previtamin D_3, no calcitriol.

In adults, vitamin D deficiency leads to osteomalacia, the weakening of bones. There is a high incidence of osteomalacia among the Bedouin women whose clothes provide cover for, with the exception of the eyes, their entire bodies. This is a reminder that a little sunbathing can do you good.

Hey, give me more info on cholesterol. I'm still not bought over.

You demand more? I shall give you more.

Cholesterol is a major component of the membrane, the bilayer envelope, that protects our fragile cells.

Cholesterol is a precursor of bile salts which solubilize dietary lipids, facilitating their breakdown and absorption.

Cholesterol is....

Okay! Okay! That's enough.

You finally see that cholesterol is not that notorious a molecule after all.

Yeah, I have to agree with you on that. But what about low-density lipoprotein, the so-called "bad" cholesterol?

May I remind you that this is a celebration of the twenty-seven-carbon molecule, not its derogation. Anyhow, now that you are aware of the many virtues of cholesterol, gorge yourselves with it. Feast upon those lovely, greasy buffalo wings from Kentucky Fried Chicken. Fill yourselves with delectable but fatty Upper Proctor fare. Have a blast with forbidden foods.

Bon appetit.

(And see you at the Pearly Gates.)

On November 2, 1991, a nationwide service project was launched on college campuses across America. This program, entitled **Into the Streets**, focused on getting students more involved in their local communities through volunteer work. With less than a week's notice, nearly sixty Middlebury students donated their time and labor to a variety of service projects. Students cleared trails for the Forest Service, raked leaves in town, and built wheelchair ramps for the handicapped. I would like to personally thank all the participating organizations (Hillel, Christian Fellowship, Otter Nonsense, Sig Ep, Tavern, Mill) as well as individuals who made **Into the Streets** a resounding success and ensured that it will occurr for many years to come.

Sean Hurely
RHA Coordinator,
Volunteer Services

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OPINIONS

Philip Agee's two personalities

The Philip Agee I read about, a man devoted to "exposing the evils" of the Central Intelligence Agency, a man who has exposed agents and operatives throughout the world, was not the man who spoke on Monday night in Dana Auditorium. Of the material in his speech, what was true was not original, and what was original was not true. Agee's Monday night *presentation* should be an embarrassing reminder that careful thought and consideration needs to be given to the kinds of people who are invited and paid to speak at Middlebury College.

Two things came to my mind while I listened to Agee's rambling and unpolished lecture which was supposed to be on the C.I.A.'s activities in Latin America: 1) he was discussing material irrelevant to the topic and doing it poorly, and 2) he was omitting a substantial portion of the events of his life which led to the infamy he seemed to crave and relish.

Agee gave a brief biography of his life, including descriptions of the rejection he has faced world-wide. He then proceeded to give a history of the C.I.A. and the kinds of intelligence-gathering activities and covert operations used.

He described activities of the C.I.A. in Iran, Italy, and Greece in the 40's and 50's and explained how the agency tries to insure that friendly or pro-U.S. governments are installed. However, he never fully explained the specific methods he used while he was an agent from 1956-1968 other than to list vague categories such as political warfare.

I fully expected to hear a one-hour tirade about baby killing and torture. Instead, Agee described the brutal repression methods of intelligence agencies in other countries, such as the Savak —the Shah of Iran's secret police in Iran —while excluding the mention of the Soviet Union and the KGB.

Additionally, other than to mention his service in Ecuador, Mexico, and Uruguay, he only briefly mentioned Guatemala, El Salvador, and Nicaragua. He spent a grand total of about ten minutes in Latin America.

The information he provided was as detailed as that which any child could glean by merely leafing through a newspaper a few times a week. Hence, the majority of his lecture was a presentation of a variety of unrelated topics—C.I.A. history, intelligence in general—which was nothing new to anyone who listened to him.

Agee did devote some of his time to a ritualistic denunciation of the C.I.A. under Reagan and Bush. He talked about Iran-Contra and the convictions of C.I.A. officers, but he neglected to mention that the plea bargains were made because the defendants could not afford to fight the charges - a procedure which entails about 5 years worth of lawyers' fees for document productions and court appearances.

He dredged up the old charges that the C.I.A. was and is involved in drug smuggling, yet he made no attempt to substantiate it. His analysis of the U.S. Constitution as practically feudalistic made me wonder if he had even read the document; his explanation of the ratification debates—"the Constitution was stuffed down the state legislatures' throats, sometimes with violence"—would make a Political Science major gape.

He gave credence to the "October Surprise" theory that the Reagan campaign staff cut a deal with Iran to release the hostages after the 1980 election in exchange for arms. Last week's New Republic utterly discredited the sources of information for the charges, including Ari Ben-Menashe and former Iranian President Bani Sadir, as compulsive liars. It also proved conclusively that Bill Casey's and Bush's whereabouts were accounted for when the supposed meetings to arrange the deal were held.

Agee noted that he was sure Bush was guilty and that there was so much evidence to convict that the President would end up in jail; however, he did not have enough confidence in the American judicial system. I wondered myself about the justice of even allowing a man like Agee to be in the country, let alone walking the streets of Middlebury.

One activity in which Phillip Agee is engaged, but which was curiously omitted in his presentation, is the exposure of C.I.A. agents and operatives in other countries. In his first book *Inside the C.I.A.: A Diary*, he published a list of about 200 people who were agents, operatives, and contacts.

Agee made a virtual career out of exposing agents in the late 1970's in leftist newspapers and bulletins throughout the world, such as the *Covert Action Information Bulletin*, a piece of propaganda he was peddling in the back of Dana after his speech. He was not alone in his endeavors; other leftists and a few disgruntled agents joined in these exposures, often printing the names, addresses, and phone numbers of the agents.

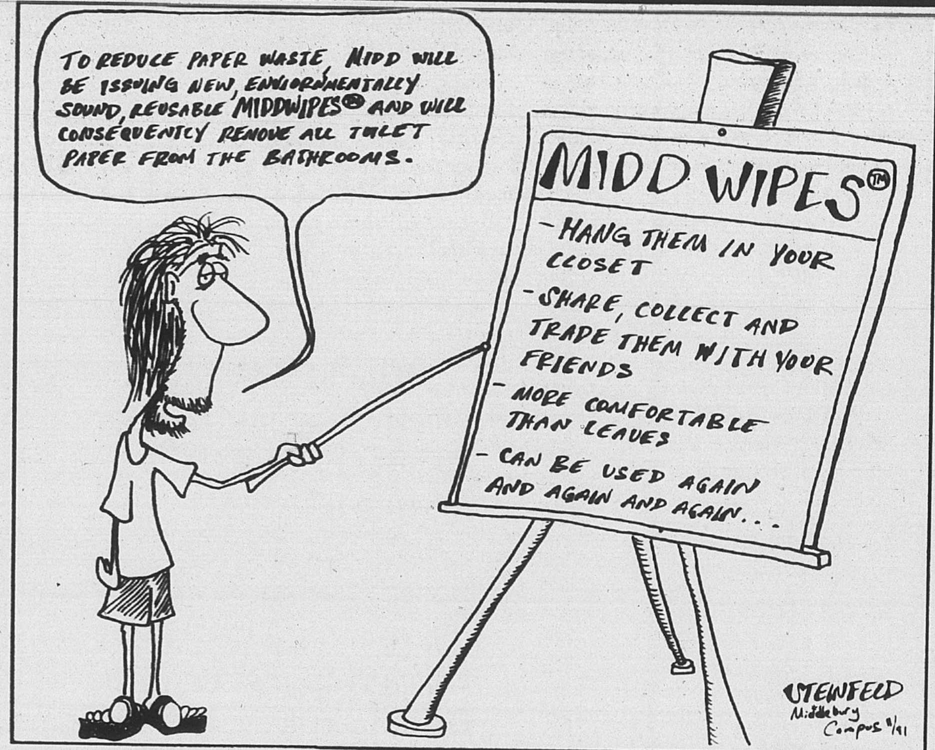
C.I.A. station chief in Greece Richard Welch was assassinated on December 23, 1975 in Athens a few weeks after his name had been published and his identity revealed in the *Athens News*. The newspaper had learned about Welch from a special interest group in the U.S. that specialized in revealing agents' names and listed Agee as one of its advisors and sources of information. Agee accused Bush of treason; I wonder why he acts so incredulous when others accuse of him of being a traitor.

Agee also brushed over his three trips to Cuba from 1971 to 1974 before the publication of his first book in 1975. Carter's former C.I.A. director Stansfield Turner states point-blank that he thinks Agee, an agent with emotional and marital problems, was brainwashed. Perhaps, however, Agee was merely using the fine resource materials no doubt available in Havana; or maybe he was just chatting with Fidel Castro; or maybe he was just attracted by the scenery.

It was revolting to see that he had brought along his own and other's books to sell, as well as newsletters and t-shirts. He called these "alternative resources to the C.I.A.-dominated media." I was not aware that speakers were allowed to sell propaganda. Specifically, Agee, a Marxist in the true sense of the word, was given free reign for

(continued on page 23)

Agee's presentation should be an embarrassing reminder that careful thought needs to be given to the kinds of people who are invited and paid to speak at Middlebury College.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STEINFELD Middlebury Campus 11/91

Unionization effort deserves fairness

The recent letter from the administration to the staff contains several distortions and inaccuracies regarding the current union organizing effort.

Allegations that union affiliation will allow outsiders to run campus affairs, prevent the College from treating employees as individuals, and generate huge profits for AFSCME are standard anti-union propaganda. These allegations are false.

However, that is not the point of this letter. We are writing to make it clear that we expect the administration to issue such statements periodically as more and more employees show they recognize the advantages of organizing.

The administration has great material resources for fighting the union: virtually unlimited time, money, and access to campus duplication and distribution facilities.

The union committee, made up of ordinary College staff members, has none of these advantages. We have only our firm conviction that by organizing and affiliating with AFSCME we will significantly improve our working-lives. We believe that as our fellow staff members consider the issues, a substantial majority will reach the same conclusion, because it makes sense.

Therefore, we do not intend to respond in print to every communication from Old Chapel.

We know that the staff will interpret the administration's messages in the light of what we have learned from last spring's experiences. In our conversations with our fellow workers, we will continue to address the important issues that concern and unite us as staff members.

We hope that our co-workers will contact us as questions arise and will discuss the unionization effort in depth with us and with each other. We are very optimistic about the prospects for our future and proud to be both pro-Middlebury and pro-union.

The union organizing committee:
Karen Andrews, Reggie Betourney, Bob Buckeye, Betsy Evans, Ellie Heurtley, Nellie Jacobs, David LaRose, Judy Olinick, Mike Pixely

McCardell explains Thursday keg policy

I have received the recommendation of the Community Council that one keg may be legally registered per social house, academic house, or other residences (excluding designated Freshmen dorms) on Thursday nights. I have had extensive discussion of this proposal with member of my staff and with the President and Vice President of the SGA.

After careful thought, I have decided that the current College policy, which permits keys on Friday and Saturday nights, will not be altered; Thursday kegs will not be permitted.

An absolute position on this proposal would either wholly permit or entirely prohibit keys on campus. Though the discussion has covered this entire spectrum, the consensus on campus is that a reasonable and proper position lies somewhere in between these two extremes.

The decision to maintain the status quo derives form two

(continued on page 23)

"An atmosphere of quiet conducive to study should prevail throughout all residences" on Sunday through Thursday nights. Thursday keys are inconsistent with this rule.

Trustee apologizes

It is unfortunate that in trying to communicate with the students about the seventeen positions eliminated in May, I used a bowling term that was inappropriate and misinterpreted.

I apologize to those who may have been offended.

Having been on campus for most of the past ten years, I know most of those whose positions were eliminated and have the highest regard for those people.

David Thompson '49

Editor's Note: The Campus would like to thank Mr. Thompson for the honesty and integrity he has displayed by writing this letter.

Quoth the Raven...

By Bruce Bender

Lately, I have noticed a lot of signs in the library referring to the purchase of kegs and an unfortunate boy named Charlie.

The underlying message behind these public service announcements seems to be that the consumption of alcohol is a bad thing, a sin staining the unblemished soul of youth. It is to this allegation I must vigorously object, knowing fully well that alcohol lies co-joined with the roots of human creativity, wisdom, and civilization itself.

The story begins tens of thousands of years ago, when our ancestors were all hairy apes hunting and gathering their way through a mindless existence. Suddenly, in the fertile crescent, people settled down to farming in spite of the fact that farming was a far more time consuming and inglorious occupation than the hunt. Why this drastic change?

The answer lies in the fact that the fermentation of malt and vinous beverages is an impossible feat for the nomadic hunter, requiring instead time and permanence of locale for its success.

Moving along to the dawn of western philosophic musings, in Plato's Symposium, Socrates spends the evening in wondrous discourse of love amidst a band of revelers. By the end of the treatise, the night having grown long between lines of argument, "great confusion ensued, and everyone was compelled to drink large quantities of wine (until) there remained only Socrates, Aristophanes, and Agathon, who were drinking out of a large goblet which they passed round." Socrates proceeds to drink everyone under the table before retiring to the baths of Athens for the day, and therein lies the seat of western wisdom.

"But alcohol is a civic nuisance!" you say. Ah, but this very nation was spurred to rebellious freedom by the entrancing vapors of the distillery.

The Boston Tea Party, which served as a great impetus for rebellion against imperialist England, was planned and formulated in the Dragon's Head Tavern just off the harbor. What prouder substance than alcohol could grant those fearless revolutionaries of freedom and liberty the courage to throw off an empire, while simultaneously filling them with the demented humor to dress as Indians and cast tea in the ocean? The strictly sober revolutionary probably would have murdered a tax collector rather than peacefully tossing his illegitimate cargo to the watery depths of the Atlantic, all the while sporting a salubrious drunken grin.

Why, Vermont owes its very existence to a pack of drunks. The Green Mountain Boys were as much a drinking club as anything else, with Ethan Allan himself leading several assaults on Canada, most of which were inspired by distilled drink. Surely, no sober-minded individual would attempt such a daunting task as leading a ragged

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The
Middlebury
Campus

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The staff can think for itself

The Middlebury College staff is trying to decide whether or not they want to employ the American Federation of State, County and Municipal Employees (AFSCME).

At last week's all-faculty meeting, a bill was proposed that supports the right of the staff to decide for themselves if they want to institute a union. This bill was a response to a letter from Vice President for the Administration and Treasurer David Ginevan to the staff which stated that the administration believes that a union would be "counterproductive" for both the staff and the College.

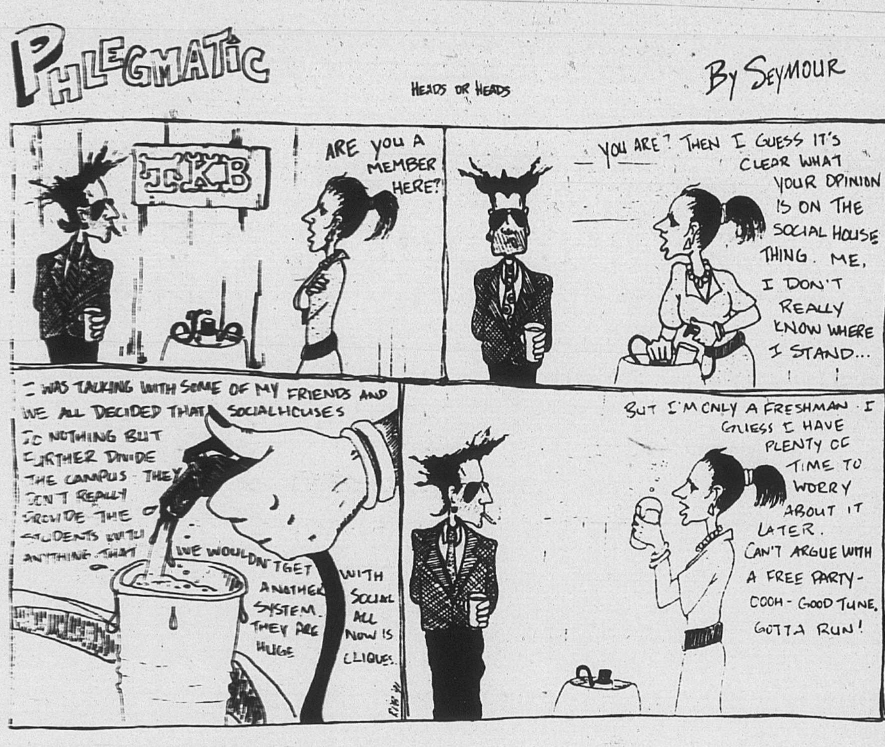
The Middlebury Campus supports the faculty's bill.

The administration, it seems, opposes a union effort, because as the letter said, "a union cannot solve the types of problems which have caused some of out employees to seek out AFSCME."

Why not let the staff decide that for themselves? This is their issue. The staff has every right to choose whether they want a union to represent them or not. The administration should, on no uncertain terms, stay out of the negotiations. They certainly should not use threats or scare tactics which would be both "counterproductive" and divisive.

It is understandable that the staff wants to consolidate its power in light of the fact that they were treated very poorly during last year's layoffs. Instead of telling the staff that "if a union becomes the representative, the College would be able to deal only with that union" the administration should offer a constructive alternative that would resolve the lingering feelings of resentment.

When the union representative is here next week, the administration should make no effort to discourage him from speaking with staff members. It is time for the administration to treat the staff as equals, something they have not always been willing to do in the past.


PHLEGMATIC
HEADS OR HEADS
BY SEYMOUR
JCKB
ARE YOU A MEMBER HERE?
YOU ARE? THEN I GUESS IT'S CLEAR WHAT YOUR OPINION IS ON THE SOCIAL HOUSE THING. ME, I DON'T REALLY KNOW WHERE I STAND...
I WAS TALKING WITH SOME OF MY FRIENDS AND WE ALL DECIDED THAT SOCIAL HOUSES DO NOTHING BUT FURTHER DIVIDE THE CAMPUS. THEY DON'T REALLY PROVIDE THE STUDENTS WITH ANYTHING THAT WE WOULDN'T GET WITH ANOTHER SYSTEM. THEY ARE HUGE SOCIAL ALL NOW IS CLIQUES.
BUT I'M ONLY A FRESHMAN. I GUESS I HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO WORRY ABOUT IT LATER. CAN'T ARGUE WITH A FREE PARTY - OOOH - GOOD TUNE. GOTTA RUN!

Democracy à la Ticonderoga

Less than 25 miles from Middlebury, in Ticonderoga, New York, a crucial environmental question is being settled through intimidation, and indifferent state regulation. The issue is whether the International Paper Company (IPC) mill should be allowed to continue discharging toxic waste in Lake Champlain, and if so under what conditions.

The New York Department of Environmental Conservation (NYDEC) is required to conduct a public hearing before it issues the permit. This will take place on Tuesday, November 19 in Ticonderoga, and is an opportunity for us as students to have a significant influence on a local environmental issue. IPC supporters are trying their best to keep Vermonters away from the hearing. At a meeting on the permit last week in Dana Auditorium, IPC supporter Frank Cutler said, "If you plan on coming to Ticonderoga, you had better bring your blood type. . . because there is a high possibility that you might . . . uh. . . trip and fall, and accidentally run into a baseball bat." Through these not-so-subtle threats, IPC thugs are trying to prevent our legitimate input. By accepting the challenge, and going to Ticonderoga, we can help to reduce toxic dumping in Lake Champlain. Reassuringly, New York State has promised to provide police protection at the meeting.

IPC uses a chlorine beaching process to whiten paper that produces a host of chlorinated organic compounds, including dioxins and dibenzofurans as byproducts. Although the waste is treated, the mill continues to discharge more than 1,000 pounds of chlorinated organic compounds into the lake each day, many of which are toxic or carcinogenic. There is a sludge bed of waste several inches thick that extends for thousands of feet. IPC's permit with New York allows this, despite the fact that 200,000 people get their drinking water out of Lake Champlain . In addition to illegally polluting the environment, IPC has clearly demonstrated a lack of regard for safety measures. In the period from 1972 to 1990 the IPC mill at Ticonderoga violated their New York State discharge permit 256 times! For these violations IPC was fined a total of $44,000 - from a company whose net earnings in 1989 were 407 million dollars.

This is an opportunity for us as students to have a significant influence on a local environmental issue.

This pollution is unnecessary. The technology to dramatically reduce chlorine use is undeniably available. IPC itself has had a patent for a chlorine free bleaching process since 1983, but has not implemented the technology.

Despite the fact that the IPC mill is the largest employer in the Eastern Adirondacks, the paper workers union has strongly supported environmentalists' demands that IPC limit dumping of chlorinated organic compounds. At a rally last spring to clean Lake Champlain sponsored by Environmental Quality, the president of the Adirondack Solidarity Alliance punched a student with whom he disagreed.

Without a doubt Tuesday's meeting will be at least as contentious and exciting as last spring's rally. This is also a rare opportunity to see first hand how these environmental issues are resolved, and demonstrate that we care about the area that we live in. The hearings will be at 2pm and 7pm at Ticonderoga Community building, Mount Calm Street, Ticonderoga, NY. Plan on making a brief statement that will be entered as testimony. A group from EQ will be carpooling to the 7:00 hearing; call Nick at ext 3682 if you want to join us.

Nicholas Walter '93
John Gartner '93

Keg policy

(continued from page 21)

consideration. The first is historical. In 1989, through a process of elaborate and extensive consultation and deliberation, the Task Force on student Social Life, which comprised students, faculty, staff, administrators, and trustees, presented a report, which unanimously recommended the current policy on Thursday keys. In accepting this report, the Board of trustees gave its assent to this expression of consensus within the campus community. In the absence of compelling arguments, it would, in my view, be a mistake to reverse a decision so painstakingly arrived at.

The most compelling argument made to date has spoken to the desire of students to assume both responsibility and accountability for their conduct. Our current rules, which allow keys on Friday and Saturday nights, represent an acknowledgment of the importance the College attaches to those concerns.

I find that argument insufficiently compelling where Thursday keys are concerned, and this speaks to the second consideration that lies behind this decision. We have a five-day academic week. Friday is an academic day. Our rules, which represent the statutory expression of the spirit of the 1989 report, explicitly state that "an atmosphere of quiet conducive to study should prevail throughout all residences" on Sunday through Thursday nights. Thursday keys are inconsistent with this rule.

I am aware of the time, effort, and civility that have gone into the discussions preceding the Community Council recommendation. I respect and understand the arguments made in support of that recommendation. In particular, I would welcome the opportunity to explore ways in which our structures might be modified to permit a greater degree of student responsibility and accountability for student behavior. In the end, however, I do not believe that Thursday keys constitute an appropriate way to address this desirable object. Nor do I believe Thursday kegs to be consistent with the College's mission.

John McCardell

Agee

(continued from page 21)

an hour and a half.

Would the college sanction a speech by David Duke, followed by distribution of literature from the National Association for the Advancement of White People? The whole evening was rather shameful, especially when I realize that college tuition probably went to pay for his fee.

In essence, Phillip Agee turned out to be a man of many faces. I am more inclined to believe that the Agee of the papers and books—the man who wanted to contribute, in his words, to the "world socialist revolution"—is the real Agee, and not the less-than-forceful man who tried to give a history lecture and was boring; tried to be funny, and flopped; and tried to explain his life in the C.I.A., and failed.

Unfortunately, both faces are unacceptable to me and should be unacceptable by college standards to which speakers are held. The supreme irony is that a man who calls himself a "defector from the white male killers of the world," a man kicked out of his own country, is allowed to speak at Middlebury, and yet the C.I.A. is barred from recruiting on campus because a handful of students two years ago thought they knew what was best.

Brian Howie '93

Raven

(continued from page 21)

bunch against the impenetrable walls of Quebec, but alcohol gave Ethan Allan the power to dream a wealth of grandiose illusions, adding spice to his otherwise average existence.

It is with immeasurable debt to Ethan Allan and his Boys that we are not currently residing in that gangster-infested toxic wasteland of New York.

"But alcohol stifles the mind!" you say. Far from it. Every one of the seven American winners of the Noble prize for literature has been a notorious drunk. Hemingway, Steinbeck, Faulkner - every one a wild booze hound.

James Joyce, the progenitor of a brilliant new era of literature, spent his days hopping through pubs, carefully investing every dime he ever owned on the stuff.

The list of artistic boozers continues - Ludwig Van Beethoven, Robert Frost, Edgar Allan Poe (or so the rumor goes), T'ao Yuan-ming, Hunter S. Thompson, Fyodor Dostoevsky - an endless procession of artistry whose resonant voice has been amplified by the sweet muse Bacchus.

Shall we return to the gray sullen Puritan sobriety of the past, which served chiefly as a vehicle for intolerant witch burnings and stifling persecution of thought? Shall we repudiate our proper roots of artistry, wisdom, and civilization itself for fear of a simple hangover? Let it here be emphatically concluded that booze is not only intrinsically enjoyable, but serves as the lubricant of civilization itself.

Additionally, those responsible for the anti-alcohol signs in the library are, knowingly or not, attempting to undermine the bedrock upon which all western civilization rests.

Shall we devolve into herds of illiterate hunter-gatherers? I for one enjoy the fruits of civilization, and will not calmly stand by to see it dismantled in so shameful and treacherous a manner, and so a toast to thee, my love.

Let us merrily wend our way through this fleeting day.

What's up...

By Jed Morse

I think I am becoming a bit cynical lately. Not about all things necessarily, but certainly about some of the important ones (that is not including politics. Politics simply is not that important in the big scheme of things).

I am talking about life's big questions: where am I going in life? Is what I am doing meaningful? Do I have a specific purpose or am I just floating? Is there a God? These life-shaking questions always tend to pop up when least expected. In fact, they never seem to go away. But while trying to answer the big questions (and trying and trying and trying and. . .), the one question that I usually come to is *who cares*?

You can only take so much. Ask the same thing over and over again for years without coming to an answer, and eventually you will stop caring about it. You find a comfortable spot and set up ideological camp.

For me, this is where cynicism begins. Religion becomes a joke. It loses its ethereal aura and descends to earth. When this happens, religion becomes a flea market. Institutionalized religion takes on the shape of a veritable smorgasbord of theological ideas and practises, and I decide which one I can best stomach. The protestant sects have a sweet taste, but too much gives me a stomach ache.

The Pope cooks up a pretty good batch, but there is so much ritual in the preparation that it cools off before you get a chance to eat it. The Jews have been around a long time and are experienced chefs, but their menu is too monotonous. Matzo can only be eaten in so many ways.

The Buddhists seem content with their plate, but I do not know if it will safisfy me. And I like hamburgers too much to be Hindu. My characterizations should be taken in jest, of course. I'm just a bit cynical about the whole thing.

In fact, when I went to see *The Rapture* last Sunday, a somewhat controversial movie about different attitudes toward God and religion, instead of being disturbing, it was rather humorous in a sick, shallow kind of way.

Granted, the scene where the mother shoots her daughter didn't do anything to brighten my day; it made me shudder. But if you happened to be at the 9:30 showing, you probably heard me laughing (I laugh loudly, so please forgive me if I disturbed you). I was merely taking the director's advice to heart: he said that if I felt like laughing, then go ahead and do so.

I found much of the film very humorous and, consequently, may have taken advantage of his generosity: I laughed a lot. The part in *The Rapture* when the heroine's friend, Vic, who had rather flexible morals, unknowingly mistook God for a rich, homosexual suitor of hers nearly made me wet my pants.

Also, the depiction of the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse was pretty cheesy. That this part was filmed on a landfill near Los Angeles, as the director told us afterwards, adds to the irony. Even though the intention of the movie may not have been to make one laugh, it struck that chord in me. The way that religion, God, and spiritualism in general have been tainted in modern society also makes me laugh.

When I think of Jim and Tammie Fay Bakker, I have to laugh. It is so ridiculous. How can anyone actually believe their rhetoric? "It only takes a small donation to have God hear your prayers. It may take a little extra to get him to answer them. So keep sending your money to us and maybe someday your prayers might be answered . . . if you get real lucky." People kept sending them money even after they had been discredited. They are serving it up and, sadly enough, people are gobbling it down. It is a shame that people were robbed and misled, but if you see it in its proper ironic light, then it is a real knee-slapper.

In fact, I bet that Jim and Tammie were laughing all the way to the bank.

I am sure that people like the Bakers do not amuse everyone. Those who believe in them and those who curse them surely are not laughing. But those who are like me (kind of sick and twisted in their cynicism) can enjoy a few chuckles.

Religion, God, and the afterlife are confusing and scary to think about. Every once in a while, I need a reality check. I can not be serious all the time. It is not good for me. I apologize if I offended anyone. I did not intend to do so. But if you have ever felt about religion the way I do now, then you can sympathize.

I am just a bit cynical these days.

Correction:

Last week's editorial incorrectly stated the number of college students who are HIV positive. According to a study done by The Center for Disease Control and Dr. Richard Keeling in 188-89 at 19 universities, 1 in 500 students were HIV positive. In a similar study done in 1989-90, 2.3 students out of 1000 tested HIV positive

Campus Positions, Spring Semester, 1991

The following positions on The Campus are open for the spring. Newly elected staff members will be trained and oriented over Winter Term. The Spring 1991 staff will be chosen by the editorial board.

Applications for all positions will be available at the Student Information Desk in McCullough beginning Monday, November 11. Please return completed applications to Drawer 30 by Wednesday, November 20. Interviews will be scheduled for Sunday, November 24. If you have any questions please contact Mara Gorman, ext. 7125 or Andrew Levinson, ext. 4349.

Editor-in-Chief: Ultimately responsible for contents of entire newspaper. Formulates and writes editorials. Must be dedicated and willing to put in long hours and must have an affinity for stress and deadlines. **Paid Position.**

Managing Editor: Assists editor-in-chief. Responsible for editing, coordinating various sections and sporadic trouble-shooting. Must be able to work with people and must have editing/writing experience. **Paid Position.**

Production Manager: Oversees all production steps of newspaper and manages production staff. Good knowledge of Aldus pagemaker necessary. Must be willing to work late hours and take a lot of abuse from the editor and managing editor. Must be smart, good-looking, witty, and have a sense of humor. Must be willing to deal with other peoples' excuses and take up the slack when other people do not deal. Design creativity and a good taste in classic rock are also a plus. **Paid Position.**

News Editor: Responsible for conceiving and editing news stories. Oversees layout of section. Must be aware of campus news and have a mind for creative journalism.

Features Editor: Wanted: Love god/goddess. Must be good dancer, clean, faithful, sensitive, partial to whipped cream...Oh, I'm sorry this is a FEATURES EDITOR advertisement. Well, in that case, must be in tune to what's happening at Middlebury, creative, reliable, have some working knowledge of the intricacies of phone mail (writers are never home), a taste for coffee, and late-night lay-out stamina. Good dancers will, of course, be at a definite advantage.

Photo Editor: Creates and assigns photographs for all sections. Good technical skills and originality are neccesities. If interested call Ritu at ext. 7176

Arts Editor: Main responsibility is creating and assigning articles for the section each week. S/he also helps the production assistant lay out the section. It is helpful for the editor to be familiar with the arts community on campus. A working knowledge of some or all of the following–theatre, art, music, dance, and literature–is also beneficial.

Sports Editor: Assigns and edits all sports stories. Must be sports-oriented and should be familiar with members and coaches of Middlebury sports teams.

Opinions Editor: Responsible for soliciting and editing opinions pieces, letters to the editor and editorial cartoons. Must have a keen interest in campus life and sharp eye for controversy.

Positions as assistant section editors and production assistants are available and will be chosen from the applicant pool. If interested in writing, photographing, or assisting in anyway please call Mara at 7125 or Andrew at 4349.